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VOL VII; No. 29. | The Paper That Prints The News | SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 3, 1915. | The Paper That Everybody Reads | TWO CENTS

Stewart Arrested For Embezzlement At Springfield, O.

Indicted by Grand Jury for Alleged Insurance Swindle--Sheriff Pharion Will Bring Prisoner to Coshocton This Morning--Well Known Here.

James Torrens Stewart was arrested Saturday afternoon at Springfield and will be brought to Coshocton today by Sheriff George Pharion to answer to an indictment for embezzlement.

Sheriff Pharion left last night for Springfield after receiving a telegram from the chief of police there to the effect that Stewart had been placed under arrest.

The indictment was returned by the recent grand jury on the complaint of James Dayton, of the Conesville vicinity, who claims that he was swindled out of $132 by Stewart. It is said that Stewart, who until two months ago resided in this city, represented himself to be an insurance agent when he approached Dayton. He sold Dayton some insurance and give him a receipt for the money, signing the paper as agent. When Dayton claims to have failed to receive the policy he immediately made inquiry and the insurance company denied that Stewart was its local agent.

Well Known Here

Stewart is well known here having spent practically all of his life in this city. Two months ago he left here to take a position with a manufacturing concern in Springfield, and with his family, has been residing there since. He was county manager for the wet forces during the campaign of 1914 and was formerly prominent in local athletics. He was in the insurance business for some time in this city.

It is probable that an effort will be made to secure bond for him when he is brought back for trial.

THE WEATHER

FOR OHIO: Part cloudy Sunday. Monday probably rain.

SATURDAY'S RESULTS.

Yale 0, Virginia 10.
Harvard 7, Mass., Aggies 0.
Princeton 10, Rutgers 0.
Cornell 34, Oberlin 7.
Navy 0, Yorktown 7.
West Virginia 6, W. & J. 6.
Illinois 36, Pascal Indians 0.
Minnesota 41, North Dakota 0.
Ohio State 19, Wesleyan 6.
Ohio University 46, O. N. 0.
Miami 22, Akron 7.
Case 7, Marietta 19.
Georgetown 21, Cincinnati 7.
Heidelberg 13, Wooster 6.

THE WATER THAT HAS PASSED

Listen to the water mill,
Through the livelong day,
How the clanking of the wheels
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood leaves;
From the fields the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves;
And a proverb haunts my mind,
As a spell is cast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

Take the lesson to thyself,
Living heart and true:
Golden years are fleeting by,
Youth is passing, too;
Learn to make the most of life.
Lose no happy day;
Time will never bring thee back
Chances swept away.
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while life shall last—
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of strength and will;
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill.
Wait not till tomorrow's sun
Beams upon the way;
All that thou can'st call thine own
Lies in thy today;
Power, intellect and health
May not, can not last;
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

Oh, the wasted hours of life
That have drifted by;
Oh, the good we might have done,
Lost without a sigh;
Love that we might once have saved
By a single word;
Thoughts conceived, but never penned,
Perished unheard.
Take the proverb to thine heart,
Take! Oh, hold it fast!—
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

—Author unknown.

Razor Used By Drunken Man in Row

As the result of a disturbance at the home on North Fifteenth street, in which Thomas Smith is said to have beaten his wife and slashed his daughter's wrist with a razor, Smith will likely be taken to the Canton works by Chief Mapel Monday to work out a fine of $5 and costs assessed against him for intoxication. His wife did not appear to press the charge of assault and Smith pleaded guilty to the charge of intoxication only. Smith has been such a frequent offender that the mayor told him that the fine and costs must either be paid by Monday or he should work it out in Canton.

Lepley Buys Clark Farm

A deal was made through the McCoanl Karr agency, Saturday, which the 18 acres farm belonging to William Miller was sold to S. F. Lepley, of Blissfield. The farm is located in Clark township.

Revolting Assault on Little Girl

What is said to be the most revolting case in the annals of local courts was brought to light Saturday afternoon when Harry Hykes, aged about 40, a blacksmith residing at 922 Vine street, was placed under arrest by Officer Pretague and Chief Mapel, near the Red Sea ball diamond.

Officer Pretague arrived on the scene just as Hykes is alleged to have been committing a sodomitical assault upon a little twelve year old girl whose name is not made public.

Hykes is being held at the county jail, the case having been partially investigated in juvenile court Saturday afternoon. It is thought that Prosecutor Porter will have the man indicted for sodomy although it is possible that his case may be taken care of in juvenile court.

Hykes is married and has several children.

Is Knocked Down by Auto

While crossing Main street in front of Tom O'Donnell's Smokehouse about 8:30 o'clock last night, Irvine Kitzeen, who rooms over the Parrish meat market, stepped directly in the path of an automobile, driven by Newcomerstown parties and was knocked down. He sustained several severe bruises about the lower limbs, but no serious damage was done.

First Game of Series At Philadelphia Friday

New York, Oct. 2.—The first game of the world's series between the Phillies and the Boston Red Sox will be played in Philadelphia Oct. 8. The national commission today selected next Friday as the day for staging the opening game of the series. President Baker of Philadelphia won the toss for the city in which the game would be played.

Under the schedule adopted by the commission, the Phillies and Red Sox will journey to Boston after the first two battles in Philadelphia. This will put the third and fourth games in Beantown on Oct. 11 and 12.

If a fifth game is necessary it will be played in Philadelphia Oct. 13. Boston will draw the sixth, if such a game is played, on the 14th. Should a seventh be necessary, the city will be selected by the toss of a coin.

In the event of a game being postponed, the two teams will remain in the city in which the game is scheduled until it is played.

The umpires who will officiate in the series were announced as follows: National league, Charles Rigler and Bill Klem; American league, Bill Evans and Silk O'Loughlin.

Taylor Spink of St. Louis was named as official scorer. Two other official scorers will be selected by the Baseball Writers' association of the two cities.

The official [illegible] prices for seats in Boston and Philadelphia were announced as follows:

Philadelphia—Boxes $5, lower and upper grandstand, reserved, $3; rightfield pavilion, $2; general admission, $1.

Boston—Boxes $5, grandstand $3, first and thirdbase stands, reserved, $2; bleachers, $1.

Preliminaries to the world's series were fought in the hotel lobbies here today while the national baseball commission was in session.

Boston's "Royal Rooters" will see the world's series games played in Philadelphia.

After a [illegible] conversation, in which threats were hurled back and forth, [illegible] compromise was reached this afternoon whereby President Lannin of the Red Sox will be able to tell the rooters a block of 400 seats will be waiting for them in the Phillies' park.

Lannin [illegible] served an ultimatum [illegible] that, unless President Baker of the Phillies gave [illegible] seats desired he would [illegible] the series off.

[illegible] seats will be gathered together.

Boston [illegible] get [illegible] 250 tickets to which each club is entitled in the "foreign park."

President Baker will give [illegible] [illegible]. The national [illegible] will also [illegible] 200 seats to the Boston [illegible] President [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] seats already [illegible] will be [illegible] at the disposal [illegible] Boston [illegible].

Miss Wiggins Seriously Injured In Cleveland Automobile Accident

Miss [illegible] Wiggins, of [illegible] street, is [illegible] in a serious condition at the City hospital as the result of being struck by an automobile in Cleveland a week ago. She was brought home from that city Saturday by her sister, Miss Lula Wiggins. Both young women are employed in millinery wholesale houses in Cleveland.

Miss Wiggins was waiting for a car on the Cleveland square when she was struck and knocked down by an automobile driven by a woman [illegible] street. At first her injuries were not believed to be serious and it was not until several days after the accident that she began suffering severe pain. Her injuries are believed to be internal and an operation will probably be necessary.

Indications Point To Greatest Fair Ever Held In City

Fairgrounds Busy Place As Exhibitors Prepare For Opening Day--Speed Department Well Filled--Live Stock Barns To Be Filled With Blooded Animals.

Forty cars loaded with exhibits for the county fair, it was said by the Pennsy freight agent Saturday, were received during the day and workmen were kept busy unloading the cars and transferring their contents to the fairgrounds. South Seventh street traffic was brisk all day. Secretary William B. Miller, of the agricultural board, stated Saturday that while it would not be definitely known until Monday just how many exhibits would be made, that the list of speed entries already received outnumber those of any adjoining county's fair. The list received may be swelled by late entries, as all entries received by mail, which are postmarked before 10 o'clock Friday night, will be accepted. The entries of cattle and sheep are also very good with the prospects of many other entries being received by mail Monday.

Jamison Enters.

As usual the racing entries are large and include a list of owners and horses well known to local race followers. J. Benedum, of Zanesville, has entered five of his stable including Joe Boggs and Hurry-on which made good showings here in the June races. W. C. Perrell, of London, Ohio, has entered his Glenwood B, also entered in the June races.

The favorite, with local horsemen, Fred Jamison, Arden, Pa., has seven entries. The Jamison entries are always good steppers and the list of seven assures a warm fight with someone for the money. Harry Short, Circleville has an entry in the 2:11 trot which is expected to prove a surprise. Charles Karnes, of Canal Dover, has a stable of entries. B. M. Critchfield, Mt. Vernon, has entered Jack Woodcliff and one or two others. M. Q. Barnes, of this city, will be back in the game with three horses while George Merkley will stake his chance for the money on a single entry.

Many Cattle.

The cattle exhibit entries, while not all in as the lists were open until 10:30 o'clock last night, are good and late entries are expected to make the list as large if not larger than ever before. C. E. Beamer, of this county, will have a large herd of Jerseys on exhibit. Mrs. L. D. Chase, Marengo, will exhibit a full herd. Other exhibitors with a full herd or more are Frantz James and Son, Bluffton, exhibiting Galloways; V. W. Hill, Round Head, O., will exhibit a herd of Herefords which were prizewinners at the state fair. P. A. Stalter, of Pataskala, will exhibit Ayreshires, Cleo Conkle, Clark, with a herd of Guernseys.

Art department exhibits have reached such porportions that it was found necessary to refuse many display space. Fancywork, painting and crayon work are

(Coutinued on page 3)

Germans to Install Big Guns

Salinka, Oct. 2.—German officers have arrived at Bulgarian ports and are supervising the installation of batteries according to reports received here tonight.

Noted Speaker Here For Drys Friday Night

Dr. Ira Landrith, of Nashville, Tennessee, will speak in Coshocton on Friday, October 8th at 8:00 p. m. in the First Presbyterian church under the auspices of the Flying Squadron Foundation in the interest of the Ohio statewide campaign for the prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Dr. Landrith was one of the founders of the Tennessee Anti-Saloon League and is at present a member of the State Executive Committee. He was formerly president of Ward-Belmont College and also president of the late International Convention of Y. M. C. A. He accompanied the Flying Squadron speakers in their great nation-wide itinerary throughout the country, visiting every State in the Union and traveling over 65,000 miles in this memorable campaign.

While Dr. Landrith is coming under the auspices of the Flying Squadron Foundation, he is cooperating with the Coshocton County Dry Federation and his services are offered free of charge in the interest of the temperance cause in Ohio.

Admission to this lecture is free, no collection will be taken, and men and women are cordially invited to be present.

Special music.

Quartet Is Fined

As a result of the row on North Fifth street Friday night, William Boylen, structural iron worker, was fined $10 and costs for assaulting Price Elson. James Baxter, Boylen's side-partner, received a fine of $5 and costs for challenging Elson to fight. Price Elson and his brother Henry each received a fine of $5 and costs on intoxication charges. The quartet saw the mayor Saturday morning.

John Royer, of Conesville route 1, was in the city, Saturday.

Abe Martin

Th' modern statesman must be party busy keepin' up th' fences in his district an' along th' Chautauqua belt. Life is too short t' wait fer a thorough investigation.

Local Pulpits Occupied by Officers of Salvation Army Here for Dedication

10:30 A. M. Col. and Mrs. William Evans, Salvation Army citadel.
Brig. Withers, United Brethren church.
Brig. Dunham, Baptist tabernacle.
2:30 P. M. Col. Evans, Citadel, "The Salvation Army and Its Work."
7:30 P. M. Col. and Mrs. Evans, Citadel.
Brig. Hunter, M. P. church.
Brig. Dunham, Church of Christ.

This is the general schedule for the Sunday services of the Salvation Army in continuation of the formal reopening of the remodeled citadel on North Third street, held Saturday night.

The day is to be a full one and every service promises to be of extraordinary interest. In addition to the above services there will be the regular Sunday school at 9 o'clock, a young people's meeting at 5:30 o'clock and the street service at 6:30 o'clock.

To every meeting a cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend and particularly to those whose generosity during the campaign made the repairs on the citadel possible.

Will Burn Mortgage

The best message of all comes in the announcement made Saturday night that the mortgage which has hung over the citadel for ten years is to be burned at the Sunday afternoon meeting. Every penny of the mortgage has been raised, the last $250, having been contributed by free will offering by the soldiers themselves since the beginning of the campaign last June. This fact in itself is remarkable when it is considered that the Army has a membership of only 79 and that with only one or two exceptions the average wage of the members is about $10 a week. Capt. Ludlow would not begin the campaign for repairs on the citadel until his members had promised that the mortgage should be raised among themselves. The announcement made Saturday night that the papers could be burned Sunday created wide spread joy among the members of the corps.

Almost Debt Free

This leaves the local corps free from debt with the exception of the $150, created by necessary expenditures over and above the $1500 raised during the campaign. This amount it is hoped can be raised by popular subscription during the next few days.

The musical festival, given Saturday night as the initial service of the reopening and dedication was a most fitting prelude to the services which are to follow. Col. William Evans presided as chairman [illegible] and in his new remarks at the beginning of the service gave to the large audience [illegible] of the many good things in store for those who will attend the services today. Col. Evans has a pleasing manner, a commanding personality and impresses [illegible] [illegible] as a man who has a message well worth while. His subject for this afternoon's meeting will be, "The Salvation Army and [illegible]

(Continued On Page 3.)

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SUGAR— at the Lowest Possible Price **$1.45**

FLOUR—Ask your neighbor the kind of Bread it makes **68c**

Plate Boil 12c . . Liver 8c

When your company comes for Fair Week remember we have everything in Meat and Groceries, Pork, Sausage, Lamb, Veal and Beef.

LOCALS TO PLAY DOANE

Coshocton Hi will journey to Granville today to meet the strong Doane Academy team at that place. It was first planned to postpone the game until later in the season because of the poor showing made by the local team in the game last Saturday against New Philadelphia when they were defeated by the score of 93 to 0. The local boys have been practicing faithfully during the past week and hope to make a good showing against their opponents today.

FORECLOSURE SUIT BROUGHT

Suit to recover $5,900 with interest, alleged to be due on a promissory note, has been brought in common pleas court against Sarah E. Crawford and John Crawford by The People's Bank Company, of Frazeysburg. The note is alleged to have been given April 17, 1914, for $6,109.82 due in one year and bearing interest at the rate of 6 percent. A mortgage on land situated in Perry township, Coshocton county, secures the not it is alleged.

Three Thousand Affected By Law

Hammond, Ind., Oct. 1—The eight-hour day was put into effect at the Standard oil refineries here. To put the new regime into effect 400 new employes were hired. Three thousand men are affected by the change. They will hereafter receive the same pay for eight hours work that they did for 10 previously.

Six Cadets Dismissed

Washington, Oct. 1.—Six cadets at Annapolis naval academy were dismissed, four were suspended for one year and 15 were turned back to the next lower class as a result of the hazing investigations at the naval academy, Secretary Daniels announced today.

The six cadets dismissed were: Robert S. Lamotte, Washington; Alexander R. Boling, Pennsylvania; Charles B. Taley, Kentucky; Edward H. Hill, Idaho; Dwight C. Cook, Ohio; David Glick, Pennsylvania.

Big Storm Is Headed This Way

Washington, Oct. 1.—The tropical storm today was sweeping through the upper Ohio valley in a northeastward course and a secondary storm had developed over Southeastern Virginia, which also was moving northeastward.

Both disturbances are accompanied by rains and northeast gales, and the weather bureau today ordered storm warnings displayed on the Atlantic coast from Norfolk to Portland, Maine, and on Chesapeake bay, and also on the great lakes from Port Huron to Oswego.

The storm has greatly diminished in intensity since it passed inland over Louisiana from the Gulf of Mexico. It has caused heavy rains in the east gulf, South Atlantic and middle Atlantic states and the Ohio valley and western lower lake region. It has been followed by warmer weather in the south Atlantic above seasonal average. In the gulf states and extreme southwest, however, cooler weather prevails.

TOWN TALK

A[illegible] Michael, of West Lafayette, is spending the week-end [illegible] at Ashland.

M[illegible] Mrs. W[illegible] Mc[illegible] [illegible] spent Thursday [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stump[illegible] West Lafayette.

[illegible]

Mary Reeds Meet.

Miss Laura Adams entertained the members of the Mary Reed Missionary society of Grace M. E. church at her home on Orange street last evening. Mrs. Lewis [illegible] led the devotion[illegible] [illegible] were read by Miss Weiss, Mrs. Cooley and Miss May Lear. Mrs. Arthur Barrick gave a report of the year's work of the society.

Miss Adams was assisted in serving refreshments by Mrs. Barrick and Miss Rose Burch.

CAUGHT INDIAN IN A WOLF TRAP

Colorado Settler's Way of Dealing With Thieving Ute.

WALLOPED HIM PLENTY.

Red Man Had Hand Securely Held and Could Not Get Away While Paleface Plied Horsewhip—Chased Avenging Band With Redhot Brands and Routed Them.

When the Hon Thomas H Iles moved to northwestern Colorado in 1874 about the only footprints on the sands of time were the moccasin tracks of the Ute Indians, who were not very cheerful neighbors at that.

The first winter that Iles spent in the basin was devoted mostly to dodging Indians and fighting wolves, with the chances nip and tuck as to which of the two occupations was worse.

The Indian bucks, however, were always annoying him by their incessant begging and pilfering. Tom's flour barrel, whenever he possessed the luxury of such a wholesome commodity, stood under the slide window. The Utes were always passing up and down the trail to visit their agent, Major Thompson, at his supply store on the Bear, and of course they had to stop and call on their good neighbor Iles whether he was at home or not. They got into the habit when he was away of prying open the slide window and dipping into the flour barrel, just as if the dusty belonged to them. The foxy settler soon discovered this practice.

Set Trap For Marauders.

He got one of his wolf traps and set it in the flour barrel just beneath the surface and so completely covered that not even the chain could be seen. The trap, of course, was securely anchored and the window was set so it would open only wide enough to admit one's paw. When the ingenious Mr Iles returned that evening he saw from afar, like the father of the prodigal son, that he had a guest on his hands, for sure enough the trap contained a big Ute buck. The master of the shack never let on that he saw the noble red gentleman, but proceeded to batch out a nice supper of venison steak garnished with a flitch of bacon, some stewed prunes and hot biscuit just like mother used to make. Then he placed the savory supper right in front of the slide window and proceeded leisurely to have a big eat all by himself without pretending

PRETENDED NOT TO SEE HIM.

to note the poor Lo. The buck kept still for awhile, but finally began to yell like a[illegible] got out and pleaded to be released. When the dog[illegible] repast was finished and Iles sat there licking his chops like a feasted coyote, he all at once perceived the buck, and then the fun began. He got [illegible] I went out [illegible] that [illegible] yet [illegible]

Visit From Victim's Friends.

[illegible] he [illegible] for his [illegible] days [illegible] They [illegible] that they had [illegible]

[illegible] to the open area place [illegible] before they [illegible] that the [illegible] was not wide enough for [illegible] out at once, and [illegible] brand-ed [illegible] While they [illegible] up and down and [illegible] war dance [illegible] Wm. Foster and [illegible] into them so rapidly that they [illegible] for the high places, and thus ended the Ute war.—Denver Field and Farm.

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Special Purchase Sale

A Suit Sensation and Unprecedented Opportunity Beginning on Saturday

Our buyer just made a week-end trip to the market and was fortunate enough to secure two lots of the season's choicest styles from one of the leading and best manufacturers in U. S. This assortment with our already immense stock looks like a mountain of suits but the **values were so great** that our buyer simply couldn't resist the offer. With the arrival of these you are assured the largest and best selection Coshocton affords. They will be in two lots. One assortment contains values $17.50 to $22.50 **for which the Special Purchase Price** will be

$12.95

The other assortment is made up of $25 and $27.50 values. Make your selection of these at **$18.50**

All sizes 16 to 41. Colors, African Brown, Navy, Black, Green, Mixtures, etc.

Plenty of Fur Trimmed Models.

Plenty of Braid Trimmed Models.

Plenty of Snappy Tailored Models.

Garments chucked so full of style that you cannot resist them.

This store is a recognized leader—But in presenting styles that are not only new but correct, it holds a unique position of its own. This we have proved to scores of satisfied customers, already this season. So if you are looking for something out of the ordinary at a special price, you can thank fortune for smiling upon you so early in the season.

We would advise early morning shopping if possible. Extra salespeople to look after your wants and the same courteous service during this sale as you will find here at all times.

Come in. We want you to see and compare them. We are enthusiastic about this purchase and we know you will be, especially if you appreciate values. Take elevator to 3rd floor.

McKeown-Settle Co.

This Store Stands for Truth n Advertising

GRAND JURY

(Continued From Page 1.)

guilty to the four remaining charges and was released on bonds aggregating $400.

Three More Arrested.

Charles Kutener, of Fresno, was arrested and pleaded guilty to the charge of attempting to provoke a breach of the peace with Roy Deeds, also of Fresno. He was fined $5 and costs by Judge Glenn the total being $16.40. He paid the amount and was released.

J. C. Anderson, of New Castle, indicted for embezzlement on the complaint of Davis Snyder, of New Castle, was arrested and pleaded not guilty. He was released on bond. The case is alleged to have resulted from a deal involving a promissory note.

Russell Cox, of near Conesville, was arrested for abandoning legitimate children. He was not arraigned and the courts appointed Attorney Lloyd Leech to defend him. Cox is being held at the county jail.

Three Officials of National Bank Held For Perjury

Washington, Oct. 1.—Three officers of the Riggs National bank were a[illegible] by the federal grand jury [illegible] noon. The [illegible] [illegible] perjury, are [illegible] President Charles [illegible] Glover, Vice President H. H. [illegible] and [illegible] J. Flather. It is [illegible] the officials swore [illegible] statements concerning alleged stock operations of the bank.

[illegible] afternoon issued [illegible] prepared in anticipation [illegible] statements, in which [illegible] a finding by the [illegible] company of New York [illegible] statement it makes [illegible] stock operations by [illegible] true.

Mrs. Frank Miller, of Wolfe, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Lat[illegible], of West Lafayette.

A. L. Waters, of Shanesville, was in Coshocton on business, Friday.

Four Arrested As Cops Interrupt Lively Fight

Interrupting a lively fight on North Fifth street near the Jake Holmes saloon, Friday evening at 8:30 o'clock, Lieutenant Hankins and Officer Davis arrested Henry Elson, Price Elson, William Boylan and James Baxter. The Elson brothers, who both reside in this city, were lined up in opposition to Boylan and Baxter who are structural iron workers employed at the electric light plant where an iron stack is being erected.

Price Elson, who is said to have too drunk to do much fighting, was knocked down by one of the men during the fight and received a "black eye" and a badly cut lip. None of the other fighters was marked seriously.

Boylan and Baxter were released on bonds of $15 each last night and the four cases will be heard by Mayor Staats this morning at 9:00 o'clock.

Hootman Funeral to be Held Sunday at Linton

Funeral arrangements for Jacob Hootman, aged 21, who died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hootman, near Plainfield, Friday morning, after a week's illness from typhoid fever and other complications, were completed late Friday. The services will be held Sunday morning at 10:30 in the Linton Mills church with Rev. Falkenstine in charge. Burial will be made in Plainfield.

Hootman is survived by his father and mother, and the following brothers: Seth, of Plainfield, William, of Steubenville, George, Walter, Fred and Ben, of the home. Young Hootman was highly respected and leaves many friends who will mourn his death.

Cult Leader Is Arrested

San Francisco, Oct. 1.—Dr. Newo Newi New, who for months has lectured at the Panama-Pacific exposition in the role of archbishop of the New Thought church and president of the New Thought university, was arrested today by federal officers charged with using the mails to defraud. Marie Tolly Graham, his assistant at the exposition, was detained by the officers as a witness. Both were found at Dr. New's apartments.

Both men and women are alleged by the government to have been victimized by the New Thought advocate. It is alleged he charged $100 for a course in the university which did not exist, $5 for a diploma and $5 for his Bible New Thought science.

Read The Tribune Want Ads.

Russians Come Back

Petrograd, Oct 1.—Official admission from the war office that news of important Russian successes is being purposely withheld, combined with reports of victories for the allies in France, has inspired the greatest optimism here.

The war office, it is understood today, will issue a statement within a few days regarding the number of prisoners. This statement, it is said, will give evidence that the long Russian campaign has shaken the morale of the Austro-Germans and has weakened their ability to withstand attacks. On the other hand, the war office expects to show that fresh levies have filled the ranks of the czar's armies and that adequate supplies of ammunition are now en route to the front.

SALVATION ARMY

(Continued from Page One)

Montgomery's signature will be published as soon as completed.

Services Today

The opening services will begin with a band concert by the Salvation Army band of twenty-six pieces, at the citadel, this evening at 7:30 o'clock. The citadel for this service and all that follow, is open to the public and a most cordial invitation is extended to everyone who contributed toward the work to attend any or all of the services.

In addition to Col. William Evans, who will be in charge of the services, and the other officers already mentioned there will be present, Adj. Douglas, Ensign Shroder, Capt. Buritsky, Capt. Bryant, Capt. Roaymond, of Cincinnati; Adj. Wealthall and Capt. Katherine Wealthall, of Springfield; Ensign Smith, of Marion and Capt. Crouch, of Zanesville.

The presence of Col. Evans and the special services arranged by Capt. Ladlow for the opening of the citadel, have created unusual interest among the Salvation Army organizations in this and neighboring divisions and it is believed that the officers council, to be held Monday will see one of the largest gatherings of officers ever held in this division. Among the visitors will be an exceptional array of talent and Coshocton people are to be given the opportunity of hearing the officers not only at the citadel services but in the Sunday morning and evening services in the various churches of the city.

Stiner Case Is Continued

Susie Stiner appeared before the mayor Friday to answer an affidavit filed by a warrant by her sister-in-law, Nora Wilden, alleging that the former unnecessarily bumped her and called her a bad name with the intention of provoking a breach of the peace. At the hearing the main points of the case were so hazy that the mayor continued the case until he could get more definite information in regard to the matter. Both parties reside at Pleasant Valley.

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THE SERUM OF SPITE WILL NEVER INOCCULATE

Meet A Man Face To Face In A Square Deal Is Dr. Frederick Blankner's Motto. Grand Jury Finds No Cause For Action. The Indictment Looked For By His Enemies Never Came

Dr. Frederick Blankner the distinguished specialist, is acknowledged by all who know him and his accomplishments as a benefactor to suffering humanity. He is a graduate of medicine and dentistry as well. His specialty is the treatment of complicated chronic diseases as well as the painless extraction of teeth.

His methods are exclusively his own. He is in a class by himself and a success in all of his undertakings. He seeks only to give all a square deal. Seven weeks in Coshocton he has proved conclusively to be equal to all of his claims. It is true that many people are on the lingering line of misery and will so continue unless some one that knows how can transfer them into the full bloom of health, happiness and enjoyment. Just a few days longer you have the privilege of making a little journey to room No. 39 where you can meet the doctor face to face in an honest, conscientious, heart to heart talk. If you are carrying the burden of diseases and want to so continue, that is your business but if you want to regain a normal physiological reorganization then that is his business. You may be a stranger to Dr. Blankner and in a measure you are to all. What you want is a doer of things and a physical disorganization requires a man of thought to restore. You may be skeptic but that gets you nothing. You must use common sense and judgment minus of which you will always strike the wrong key. Many have come to Dr. Blankner with goitre, eczema, rheumatism, nervousness, stomach disorders, liver irregularities, kidney insufficiency, bladder inflamation, lost vitality, lung disqualifications, in fact complete physical wrecks that he has assisted once more to enjoy the blessings of health. If you are afflicted in any way make a little journey to room No. 39 Hotel Standen as otherwise you will never know what Dr. Blankner can or can't do for you. Are you wise enough to make the little journey is for you to decide.

TRAVELS 100 MILES TO THE DOCTOR.

Mr. Lee Markley, R. R. No. 5 Wooster gets on the train goes to Massillon then comes down to Coshocton. A sufferer for years with his teeth. He tried dentists and the best they could do was to punish him by breaking off his teeth and then telling him that they could not be pulled. Happy thought when one has a mouth full of diseased teeth that give daily pain and suffering. He struck room No. 39. Says take out one tooth for me doctor. This was done when he said take them all out. In a few moments witnessed by a dozen men Dr. Blankner extracted 31 and not a groan was uttered. Mr. Markley said it was worth a thousand dollars to him and that he would have traveled gladly across the continent had it been necessary, to get Dr. Blankner to do the work.

Mr. Chas. Lamberson, the Post Master had out 13. Mr. Chas. E. Cottom had out 15 and said he never experienced such beautiful work. Mr. Cottom is the county recorder and is known by all. Many people, could be mentioned but the people are all familiar with the doctor's work. Surely there have been many rumors started by unscrupulous people that Dr. Blankner poisons your blood, that he breaks the jaws, that bad after results are experienced, all of which is not true. Dr. Blankner has extracted more teeth in Coshocton than any other man or all the dentists combined have in the last year. No chloroform, ether, gas, somnaform or cocain used. No pulling jerking, twisting or yanking.

In the vast majority of cases you can have any number of teeth extracted and then go right on at your work. Just a few days longer. Hotel Standen. Room No. 39. Office hrs. 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sunday 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Camel a Delicate Beast.

The camel is a very delicate animal. A camel that has worked fifteen days in succession needs a month's pasturage to recuperate. It is liable to a host of ailments and accidents. When a caravan crosses a sebkha, or dry salt lake, it is rare that some of the animals do not break a leg. If the fracture is in the upper part of the limb there is nothing for it but to slaughter the animal and retail its flesh as butcher's meat. If the lower part of the limb has been injured the bone is set and held in position by means of splints made of palm branches, which are bound with small cords. If no complications ensue at the end of a month the fracture is reduced. When it is a case of simple dislocation the injured part is cauterized with a red-hot iron, then coated with clay and bandaged with a strip of cloth. Fifteen days afterward the animal is generally cured.

Life Is Too Short.

Life is too short. We ought to have one life to love, one life for learning and another to do good deeds. As it is one is almost forced to give up learning if one wants to love, and if we want knowledge you you must give up love. This is cruel.—Ernest Renan.

TAX EXEMPT

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At the Octagon House

It Wasn't a Burglar the Intruder Encountered.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Rosamond Lee walked slowly down the rose bordered path to the tall stone wall that inclosed the deserted house next door. The owners were abroad, and there was no prospect of their immediate return to inhabit the Octagon House, as it was called.

Rosamond had made many excursions about the neglected grounds and dreamed many dreams beneath the noble trees that rose from the unkept turf. She had taken toll of the blooming flowers and shrubs in their seasons, and now she fed the gray squirrels that raced up and down the green branches.

Her family laughed at her fondness for the Octagon House and predicted a speedy abandonment when Mrs. Phillips came home again, for Mrs. Phillips was old and irascible and much feared by Rosamond since she was a little child.

But on this glorious September day, when the late monthly roses were bordering the path with delicate sweetness, Rosamond, a fair, sweet rose herself, thought little of Mrs. Phillips in distant Berlin. The day was made for her—for her alone—and the Octagon House.

She followed the stone wall to an interesting fence which served as a stepping stone. In a trice she had jumped lightly to the soft turf of the other side and sped swiftly across the dappled green toward the house.

The crooked piazza, which followed the outline of the old house, was covered with Virginia creeper, even now turning to brilliant scarlet and gold. In one corner where the vines hung low and formed a curtain were a long wicker chair and a pile of Rosamond's favorite books.

She had tired of reading and was sitting half drowsy with sleep when a step on the piazza roused her. Never before had any one trespassed on her chosen retreat.

She parted the vines and peeped through to discover a man's tall form bent to peer into the half drawn shades of the long windows. He straightened up again, and she saw that his clothes were gray and dusty and that white dust powdered his dark hair. He was mopping his forehead vigorously with a handkerchief, and she noticed that his hands were bronzed by exposure to the sun.

That the man was a burglar Rosamond had not a doubt. Her heart almost stopped beating when he glanced carelessly toward her vine covered retreat before he sat down on the top step to light a pipe.

"He's wondering how to get in," murmured Rosamond to herself. "If only I were brave enough I would go out and frighten him away, but I am fearfully afraid of burglars. And yet if he should break in and steal some of Mrs. Phillips' pictures I would feel dreadful, because I have enjoyed her hospitality unasked." She smiled thoughtfully and then sat very quietly.

Presently she dropped a book on the floor and rustled out of her retreat with a haughty expression on her sweet face. The stranger jumped to his feet and pulled off his gray cap.

"I beg your pardon," he stammered. "I didn't know any one was around."

Rosamond fixed him with a cold stare while she mentally decided that he was too good looking to be engaged in such a nefarious pastime as burglarizing unoccupied country houses.

She lifted her pretty brows inquiringly. "You wished to see some one?"

"Why—er—no. I didn't expect to see any one here. I thought the place was vacant," he stammered, knocking his pipe against the railing and stuffing it into his pocket.

"It is not vacant. I am here," said Rosamond bravely.

"So I—er—see," with an air of chagrin.

"The house is well protected."

"I am glad of that," he said heartily.

Rosamond imagined his tone was sarcastic. "Perhaps you wished to see my husband," she said in a wavering voice.

The man started violently, and his eyes forsook her face and dropped to the ground. "Of course it would be a pleasure," he said. "Is he around?"

Rosamond edged closer to the steps and ran lightly down to the path below. "I will call him. He is not far away," she cried breathlessly; then she turned and sped swiftly toward the wall that divided the place from her home. Once there her father would telephone to the village for assistance, and thus the burglary would be prevented.

She thought she heard swift steps behind her, and she renewed her speed toward the wall. Her heart was beating almost to suffocation as she stepped on a loose stone. She uttered a terrified cry as the stone slipped and she fell to the ground.

Now she heard swift steps in reality as the stranger crossed the turf and bent anxiously above her.

"I hope you have not hurt yourself," he said gravely.

"I have sprained my ankle," admitted the girl with white lips.

"What were you trying to do—not to scale the wall?"

"Yes."

"Why? Was your husband over there?"

A red flush crept to her brows. "Yes," she said.

"Shall I call him," asked the suspected burglar frankly, "or shall I carry you back to the piazza and get you some cold water? Where are the servants? Have you occupied the house long? My aunt wrote me that the place was vacant." He hammered out the questions with remorseless haste.

Rosamond stared with growing horror. "Who are you? Who is your aunt?" she gasped in return.

"I am Mrs. Phillips' nephew. My name's David Phillips. I have bought the place, and I came down to look it over. I was to have met the real estate man at the station. He came, but he forgot the keys, so I walked on. As he said nothing about the place being occupied, I was surprised to find a tenant."

Rosamond closed her eyes wearily, while her brain sought some escape from her appalling position. She was angry at having placed herself in such a situation. She might have known this good looking young man was not a burglar. She opened her eyes with suddenness and looked straight at him.

"I wish you would go away," she said petulantly.

"Of course, if you wish it. But you are suffering. May I not call some one to help you? I will look for your husband if you will tell me his name." He stopped awkwardly.

"I haven't any husband," she said recklessly. "You see, I've been in the habit of running over here and sitting on the porch and reading, and today I saw you looking in the window, and I thought you were a burglar, and so I tried to frighten you away by pretending I had a husband. I live next door, and my name is Rosamond Lee—so there! You may laugh if you want to."

"But I don't want to laugh," he said softly. "I think it was awfully brave of you, you know, when you believed me to be a desperado. Now, Miss Lee, you must let me help you home at once, for that ankle needs attention at once. Permit me as a neighbor and perhaps later on a friend." He stooped and lifted her in his strong arms and carried her through a gate in the wall and thus up the rose bordered path into her father's care.

Many times after that David Phillips strode up the rose bordered path to see Rosamond Lee, and the following June, when the roses were nodding their welcome, he claimed her as his own, and together they passed under the portal of the Octagon House, of which Rosamond is now in fact the mistress.

OBITUARY

JOHN MELVIN OXLEY.

Was born in Perry Township, September 10, 1877, and died September 22, 1915. He was the second son of Joseph and Martha Oxley. When quite a young man he united with the Perry Baptist church and his life was a consistent and daily illustration of teachings of the gospel. About the time of his mother's death, three years ago, he was suddenly seized by an incurable disease, and while at times a great sufferer, his christian patience and fortitude were a beautiful exhibition of his faith.

His death leaves a large vacancy in the home where he was not only the dutiful son of the aged father, but the light and joy of his life. His funeral was held in the Presbyterian church in West Carlisle, attended by a large number of relatives, neighbors and friends. Besides the bereaved father, one brother, G. M. Oxley, of New Castle, and two sisters, Mrs. Edna Ashcraft, of Frazeysburg, and Mrs. Otta Van Winkle, of Tunnel Hill, remain to mourn their loss.

His body was interred in the beautiful cemetery of West Carlisle, the services being conducted by his pastor, Rev. A. K. McCall.

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Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before

By F. A. MITCHEL

Nicolai Merilli when that war broke out between France and Austria in which Italy joined as an ally of France was a young citizen of Rome. When Merilli signified his intention to enter the Italian army his friends shook their heads, declaring that there was nothing of the soldier in him.

"You had better study for the church," they said to him, "or, rather, secure a position as professor in a university. You will be studying the clouds some fine day, and while yet are wondering whence they come and where they are drifting a cannon ball will come along and take off your head."

One person, however, was confident that Nicolai would return a hero. This was Bianca Sarantola, his sweetheart.

The young recruit, being of a fanciful turn of mind, must needs select that arm of the service for which he was least fitted. Though he had never been on a horse, he enlisted in a cavalry regiment. As luck would have it, the company to which he belonged was assigned to a general's headquarters to act as couriers and a guard for their commander's person. One day when the general called upon Nicolai to carry a message the private, turning his horse, suddenly lost his balance and fell to the ground. The general, seeing that the youngster was unfitted to go dashing about as a courier, made him his bugler, in which position he would be expected to stick to the general. Nicolai didn't know how to sound a bugle, but that didn't matter.

The general received an order one day to march his command to reenforce the allies who were fighting the Austrians some miles distant. Losing his way in a wood, he brought his men to a halt in dire distress of mind. If he failed to bring relief to those sorely pressed he would be in disgrace. Nicolai sat on his horse looking at the sky as if in a dream.

"Ride out into the open," cried the general to him impatiently, "and see if you can get a view to help us to find our way!"

"I think, general," said Nicolai, pointing, "we should go in that direction."

"Why so?"

"I see birds hovering."

"What has that to do with it?"

"They are waiting to get at the dead."

The general strained his eyes for the birds, then gave an order to advance in an entirely different direction from which he had been moving. He reached the battlefield just in time to save the allies from defeat.

On another occasion the general was hard pressed by the Austrians, with a river at his back, and if he did not find means of crossing before his enemy could bring up reenforcements he would be captured with his whole command.

"Look up at the sky," he said to Nicolai, "and see if you can tell me how to get across the river."

"This time, general," replied the young man, "I have been looking at the ground for a means of crossing."

"Well, it matters not to me whether you look at the sky or the ground. If you show me how to get across the river you shall be a captain and my aid-de-camp."

"These rocks," said Nicolai, "slant in such a direction and over there in such another direction as to indicate that somewhat farther down they will lie flat instead of upright on the river bed. If so we are liable to find a ford."

"Ride on and find out," the general ordered.

The commander rode after instead of before his bugler, who kept his eyes on exposed rock ledges till he came to a point where the river widened. Noting the angle of the ledge, Nicolai rode into the water and across. When he returned the general, who had been watching him, had given an order to retreat, and in a few minutes a column was crossing by the ford.

Soon after getting his men over the river the general was reenforced and desired to return and attack the enemy. The Austrians had meanwhile fortified the opposite bank, and the water had risen to such a height as to render the ford much more difficult. The general called for Nicolai and said:

"You have looked into the sky and into the ground to a purpose. I wish to get my men back across the river. Is there any other direction you can look to find a way?"

"Yes, general; I can look straight before me. Do you see that cotton mill up the stream on the opposite bank?"

"Yes."

"And the man on it fishing?"

"Yes. What of it?"

"Do you notice that his weight has no perceptible effect on its buoyancy?"

"Well?"

"I see a large number of bales under a shed in the rear of the mill. I think that if you build a raft and send a force of men to bring across they can construct a pontoon bridge of those bales."

The bridge was built, and cavalry, artillery and infantry comprising the general's army crossed on it.

"In another half century," said the general to his aid, "such men as you will be generals and such as I will be fighting in the ranks."

Nicolai returned to Rome a colonel and recommended for a general officer. Bianca was not at all surprised. The only comment was, "I told you so."

Read The Tribune Want Ads.

COUNTY FAIR

(Continued from Page One)

and giving demonstrations.

Lots Of Poultry.

While at a late hour last night but 2,300 entries had been received. Well represented as well as the other features in his department.

The agricultural department of the fair is large and varied. The Ohio Experiment station will have a large free exhibit again illustrating the work of the station in the poultry, it was thought that this would be increased until the department would be as large as that of the last year when 2,800 birds were in exhibit. The exhibits already received are just about the right number to be well handled in the present quarters as 2,800 birds were found to necessitate considerable crowding. In this department Frank Ricketts and Frank Ketcham of Coshocton and N. M. Myers, of Merryville, have each entered 200 birds.

Sheep are also well represented. Raymond D. Crowe, will be there with his fine herd of imported Hampshires which won premiums at the Ohio state fair. R. W. Hutton, of Clyde, O., will exhibit a herd of Cotswolds, breed white. George W. Hessett, of Fulton, O., will have a double herd of South Downs and Oxford Downs. C. L. Mitchell, of Lacey, O., will show a flock of South Downs and Hampshires.

Snaker Barred.

Space along the midway was at a premium Saturday. Freaks and snakeshows are being barred from the grounds much to the displeasure of several who are anxious to secure the concession. One exhibitor called up by long distance phone and asked to rent space for his attraction, a "calf with a human face," but was politely yet firmly told that all freaks were tabooed. Secretary Miller informed him that he was sorry that he had nothing better, but there was "Nothing doing."

All day Sunday the fairgrounds will be the scene of hustling activity as the exhibitors are quartering as the exhibitors are quartering attractions are being placed in shape for the crowds of the next few days. It is expected that thousands of spectators will visit the grounds during the day getting a line on the various displays.

Read The Tribune Want Ads.

NOTICE

The activity in Real Estate and Building in Coshocton has made a heavy demand for loans. To meet this demand The Home Building Loan & Savings Company, Main street, will accept stock deposits on either Certificate or Pass Book. For thirty-four years these accounts have never paid less than 5 1-2 per cent. Money is loaned only on selected first mortgages on improved Coshocton County Real Estate. Further protected by the Company's large surplus, and by government inspection and control. All the usual withdrawal privileges. It will pay you to investigate this plan which thousands have found so helpful.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TERS DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Does your Church need money?

We have a new plan for raising money for churches, women's clubs, and other organizations. No investment is required. If your church needs money, or if you are interested in raising money for any other purposes, write us direct, or hand this advetisement to the president of your Ladies' Aid Society, or the Chairman of your Guild, or to your Pastor. By merely asking for our "church plan" full particulars will be immediaterly sent.

Address Fund Department, Good Housekeeping Magazine, 119 West 41st St., New York City.

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64th Annual Exhibition

COSHOCTON, O.

Oct. 5, 6, 7 and 8

Nine Big Departments

Races October 6, 7 and 8

Purses Total $3000.00

W. B. Miller, Sec'y.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

SECOND GAME OF SERIES

[illegible] or the weatherman will get next and interfere again. Manager Brice of the Feds has announced that the second game of the county championship series between the Feds and the All-Stars will be staged at the Red Sox diamond this afternoon. The Feds must take the game today if they wish to have a showing for the honors as the All-Stars have taken one game.

Leavengood, Wiggins and Gillen will be on hands to hurl the sphere while Dorr will be behind the bat to do the receiving. Householder, in all probability, will pitch for the All-Stars.

Should the weather be at all favorable, a large crowd should witness the game today as there will be few games played here until another year rolls around. The Feds have been particularly unfortunate in their billings this season as almost half of them have been called off because of rain.

IS IMPROVED

Mrs. Frank C Ayres, of Chestnut street, who was confined in Grant hospital, Columbus, for the last two weeks, suffering from stomach trouble, is reported to be somewhat improved. It will be a week or ten days before Mrs. Ayres will be able to return home and after that she will be obliged to retaurn to the hospital at frequent intervals for treatment.

Mr. Ayres and son Clyde, are spending the week-end with Mrs. Ayres.

IS IMPROVED

Mrs. Willis Fry, of South Seventh street, who was stricken by paralysis a few days ago is but slightly improved. Her left side was completely paralysed and she is unable to swallow. Saturday for the first time since her misfortune she was able to articulate but not above a whisper. She is being attended by Dr. Lister Pomerene.

YOUR MONEY

Will Earn You Five Per Cent Interest By Leaving It With

1. The Buckeye State Building and Loan Company,
2. Rankin Building, 22 West Gay street, Columbus, Ohio.
3. Whose assets are $[illegible],
4. All loaned on first mortgage on homes and farms.
5. The safest of all mortgage loans.
6. Write or call for booklets, showing how money is received and loaned.

TOWN TALK

Miss Clara Kochs, of Canal Dover, will arrive today to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bomberger, of Hamilton avenue.

C. H. Zeats, of Bloomfield, has accepted a position at Mansfield and expects to leave immediately to make his home in that city.

Mrs. J. B. Richison, of route 1, was shopping in the city, Saturday.

Mrs. Jesse O. Dickerson, of route 5, was a Saturday visitor in the city.

Miss Anna McCabe, who teaches in the Scio High school, is spending the week-end at her home on Walnut street.

Miss Jennie Huston, of Binghamton, N. Y., who is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Huston, on South Seventh street, and her sister, Miss Anna Huston, are spending the week-end as guests of relatives in Columbus.

Mrs. W. A. McCurdy and Miss Myrle McCurdy, of near Warsaw, shopped in the city, Saturday.

Mrs. Richard Hoskins, of Zanesville, is spending the week-end as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Wilson, on Chestnut street.

Try an ad in the Classified Columns of The Tribune

Base Ball

How They Stand

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	[illegible]	61	[illegible]
Boston	79	68	[illegible]
[illegible]	79	70	[illegible]
St. Louis	72	80	.474
Pittsburg	72	81	.471
Chicago	72	79	.477
New York	68	79	.462
[illegible]	70	82	.461

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Clubs	W.	L.	Pct.
[illegible]	[illegible]	47	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Washington	81	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York	[illegible]	81	[illegible]
St. Louis	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	57	94	[illegible]
Philadelphia	41	[illegible]	[illegible]

TODAY'S GAMES.
National League.
Pittsburg at Cincinnati.
St. Louis at Chicago.

American League.
Cleveland at Detroit.
St. Louis at Chicago.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.
National League.
St. Louis 3, Pittsburg 1.
Chicago 5, Cincinnati 3.

American League
Detroit 6, Cleveland 5.
Chicago 3, St. Louis 0.
Chicago 6, St. Louis 1.
Washington 3, Boston 1.

STORY OF MOUNTAIN LIFE

Characters and Happenings in "The Battle-Cry." Taken From Present-Day Conditions in Cumberlands.

Charles Neville Buck, the author of the splendid serial story we have been fortunate in securing and the first installment of which will appear in an early issue, knows well the people

Charles Neville Buck.

and the country whereof he writes, for he is a native-born Kentuckian. All the characters and material have been gathered from real life in the fastnesses of the Cumberlands.

"The Battle-Cry" is the fifth successful story by Mr. Buck, the others in the order of their writing being "The Light of Yesterday," "The Portal of Dreams," "The Lighted Match," and "The Call of the Cumberlands."

WILLIE LOCKED UP.

William [illegible] was arrested last night and locked in the city prison on a charge of intoxication.

Subscribe for The Tribune.

Another Terrific Defeat Suffered By Local Team

Outweighed and outplayed by Denison Academy at Granville, Coshocton Hi lost the second game of the season to the Academy Saturday morning, the final score being 72 to 0 in favor of the Granville boys.

The local lads [illegible] game [illegible]. Two [illegible] were forced to retire from the game from [illegible] the midst of the [illegible]. [illegible] was the first [illegible] injury. A [illegible] forced him to lay off and Williams was substituted in his place at left end. In the [illegible] quarter Brooks was kicked [illegible] so badly that he was [illegible] and Boles took his place [illegible] final minutes of the game.

The good practice which had [illegible] the [illegible] made a marked difference in the team's showing. Denison is a much stronger team than New Philadelphia which defeated the local boys a week ago by a score of 33 to 0. If comparative scores and teams can be taken into consideration Coshocton [illegible] per cent better [illegible] than she did against New Philly.

In justice to the local boys it must be said that the Doane team was far heavier having several high school graduates who are [illegible] in the academy preparatory to entering Denison University. Then too they have the advantage of practice against the Granville high school and Denison.

Following the game the boys were royally entertained by the Doane students and in the afternoon they were admitted to the Denison and Marshall game. The following was the Coshocton lineup: Owens, LE; Hunt, LT; Ames, LG; Brooks, and Boles, C; Gramble, RG; Weiskircher, RT; Jones and Williams, RE; Siegel, LH; Turner, RH; Bramhill, QB; Hess, FB.

ARTHRITIC DIATHESIS.

People Who Are Afflicted With a Rheumatic Habit of Body.

What doctors call "diathesis," which is really a constitutional predisposition to a certain class of diseases, has recently, in the opinion of the New York Medical Journal, been neglected by physicians, whereas it ought really to be studied most carefully, so that disease may be prevented.

There are five general diatheses or habits of body—the arthritic, the scrofulous or strumous, the lymphatic, the nervous and the bilious.

The person with the arthritic diathesis—that is to say, with a "rheumatic habit of body"—has certain peculiarities that make it easy to detect the predisposition. There is often no marked weakness in his early years. "Perhaps the most marked feature is sore throat with recurrent tonsilitis, and * * * the tonsils are a site of lodgment of the specific germs of rheumatic infection. Arthritis more or less acute is apt to occur in children, and the existence of this arthritic tendency entails a specific liability in the textures of the individual to receive and encourage the development of the specific toxin of rheumatism."

Among the affections that come under this head are all forms of heart disease, cerebral and spinal meningitis and gouty symptoms coming on in and after the third decade of life. There is a tendency to stoniness in families that inherit this diathesis. One of the most noteworthy features is the resistance of such persons to the inroads of tuberculosis.

All statistics prove that the diseases coming under this head are those most largely on the increase and that the life that most people lead in our big cities is especially conducive to it. So any one who has this diathesis should look to himself and adopt preventive measures, for hardening of the arteries and heart disease are much easier to prevent than to cure.

LIFE OF THE SILKWORM.

How These Busy Little Spinners Grow and Labor and Die.

The [illegible] silk moth is about the size of the head of a small pin and [illegible] about ten days [illegible]. Its growth [illegible] form takes about [illegible] which [illegible] about three and a quarter [illegible]. Upon [illegible] its maturity the worm stops feeding and begins to crawl about the trellises in search of a place in which to spin its cocoon. In from two to five days the cocoon, composed of a single thread between 500 and 700 yards in length, is spun.

Within the finished cocoon the silkworm sheds his skin and passes into the pupa or chrysalis stage. If the cocoon is not put through a "stoving" or stifling process, which kills the chrysalis inside, it will become a grayish white moth in two weeks more and push its way out of the cocoon.

Such procedure, however, is allowed only when silk moths are needed for breeding purposes, since in emerging the moth pushes through the head end of the cocoon with its head and legs, after having moistened it with a secretion which tends to rot the fiber, thus rendering it useless for reeling and of value only for spun silk.

In order to reel the cocoons they are first immersed in boiling water and brushed to rid them of the loose outer filaments. The true thread is then unwound almost to the chrysalis, but the inner lining is far too fine to be reeled and is used with the outer waste in the manufacture of spun silk.

A single cocoon strand is too fine for commercial use and is therefore combined with several others to make a single thread of reeled silk. One pound of six ply reeled silk will reach a distance of about 180 miles.

The moths desired for breeding are allowed to break their way out of their cocoons, and after mating lay from 300 to 400 eggs, dying soon after, having completed their life cycle.—New York Telegram.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETS.

The regular meeting of the township board of education was held in the office of the township clerk in the Frew building Saturday night. Bills for the salaries of the township teachers and other expenses were allowed and business of routine nature transacted.

John M. Patterson, of the Layland vicinity, reports that he has several bushels of apples left over from last year's crop stored in his cellar. The apples are of an unknown variety and the skin is slightly wrinkled they are well preserved and of excellent flavor.

Too Late To Classify

FOR SALE—Get the bargains quick. Four moving picture machines and 300 opera chairs. Very cheap. Apply at Utahna theatre, Main street, Coshocton.

Special

Women's new fall styles at a remarkably low price including genuine patent colt, dull kid and gun metal in button or lace patterns.

$2.50 SPECIAL $2.50

All sizes and twenty different styles to select from. Ten styles with low heels for growing girls.

"None But Good Shoes"

Carton's

City subscribers should insist on a receipt from the carrier.

6TH ST. THEATRE

ALL WEEK BEGINNING TOMORROW NIGHT
MATINEE SATURDAY.

THE GREAT

CHICAGO STOCK CO.

THE MONARCH OF THEM ALL

The Best Company and the Best Plays Mgr. Rosskam has ever given his Coshocton patrons.

Monday night's great performance will convince you that it's the best ever.

CLARA BELLE PRAE

Monday Night's

Big introductory performance will be Cohan and Harris' greatest success,

'Nearly Married'

New York's Biggest Hit in years. The first time a Cohen and Harris play has ever been presented at popular prices. You see the same great comedy here Monday night for 10-20-30 and 50c that New Yorkers are paying $1.50 and $2.00 a seat to see. Don't miss it Monday night. It's great.

Monday night's big production of "Nearly Married" is guaranteed to be the Biggest Comedy Sensation ever given in Coshocton and the One Real Big Theatrical Event of the season.

Don't Fail to be at the 6th. Street Theatre Monday Night

PLAYS FOR BALANCE OF WEEK ARE:

Tues. Night—"WHERE THE TRAIL DIVIDES."
Wed. Night—"GET-RICH-QUICK WALLINGFORD."
Thurs. Night—"THE TEST."
Fri. Night—"UNDER SUSPICION."
Sat. Matinee—"MRS. WIGGS OF THE CABBAGE PATCH."
Sat. Night—"WHOSE BABY ARE YOU."

Prices, Nights: 20c, 30c and 50c.
Gallery, Adults 20c; Children 10c.
Thursday and Friday Nights: 25c, 50c, 75c.
Matinee: 10c and 20c.

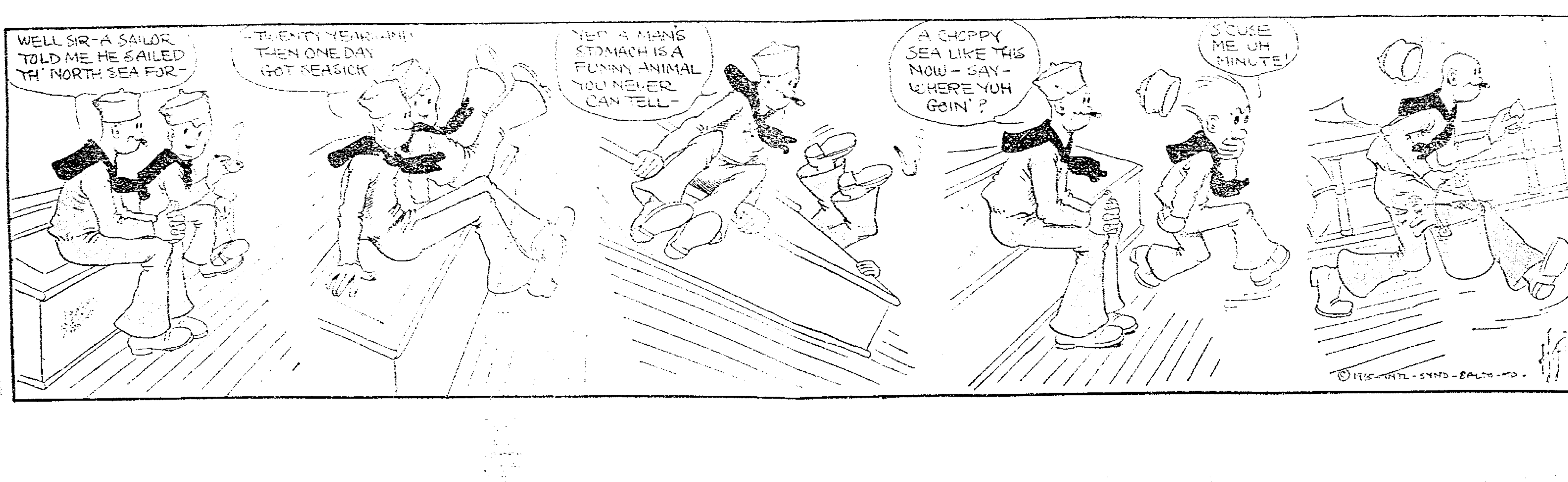
Don't fail to make your seat reservations early for "Nearly Married" Monday night.

Positively No Free List Monday Night

There are many advantages to be gained by having Pepsinco handy when you sit down to a meal. You may not be a chronic stomach sufferer. But, you know what that nice dish of "pork and beans" did for you the last time; and you remember those greasy fried potatoes that gave your stomach fits. Well, you don't know when you are going up against the same thing. Pepsinco will never allow after-dinner misery, no matter what is eaten. Pepsinco digests perfectly all that enters the stomach. A short treatment has helped many, many chronic cases that were supposed to be beyond help.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST
For a Quarter Package of Pepsinco

Looks Like Mental Suggestion



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An Old Kentucky Home

Since I Began Taking Peruna I Weigh 120 Pounds for the First Time in My Life. My former weight was 102 lbs. My Mother who is 76 Years Old Had Grown so Weak She could scarcely walk. She also took Peruna and is fleshier and looking well.

The above splendid woman is Mrs. Hattie Bar..., of 28 Glen Ave., Latonia, Ky. ... Peruna to all sufferers. Address The Peruna Co., of Columbus, Ohio, for a copy of the "Ills of Life."

SOCIETY NEWS

That Will be of Interest to Women

Attend Fair.
Miss Ruth Eckelberry and Miss Anna Snell, of South Seventh street, returned home Friday from Canal Dover, where they attended the Tuscarawas county fair. They were guests of Miss Caroline Salmons.

Leaves On Southern Trip.
Miss Lou Boyd, of South Fourth street, left Saturday for a trip to Atlanta, Ga. and other southern cities.

Visiting In Newark.
Mrs. Florence Powelson, of North Eighth street, is spending the week-end as the guest of Miss Eleanor Beechy, in Newark. Miss Beechy's marriage to Kenneth Farmer, of Newark, will be an event of next Wednesday.

Farther Lights Meet.
The October meeting of the Farther Light Standard Bearers, of Grace M. E. church will be held Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Louise Baughman, on Cambridge street.

Lewis-Suntheimer Engagement Announced.
Saturday, October 9, has been chosen by Miss Blanche Lewis for her marriage to Harry Suntheimer. Informal announcement of the approaching nuptials has been made among the young people's friends. The wedding will be a quiet affair solemnized at the home of the officiating clergyman, Rev. Dr. William E. Hunt. Immediately following the marriage the young people will go to housekeeping in a home attractively furnished on Wilson avenue.
Miss Lewis is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Lewis, of East Main street. Mr. Suntheimer is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Suntheimer, of Locust street. He is employed as a core maker at the J. B. Clow and Sons plant. Both he and his bride-elect have scores of friends in the city who are interested in the coming event.
Mrs. Beecher Compton, (Elizabeth Lewis, of Mansfield, a sister of the bride-elect, arrived Saturday to remain until after the wedding. Mr. Compton expects to come the last of next week. Sunday following the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Lewis will entertain with a family dinner.

Dorcas Girls Entertained.
Cleverly arranged stunts formed amusement for the Dorcas Girls, of the Presbyterian church, when they met at the home of their teacher, Mrs. Jesse Rice, in the Lake terraces on Sixth street, Friday evening. Guessing the identity of each other's baby pictures was the first task given the guests and after that their artistic ability in fashioning hats was tested when they were each given a roll of crepe paper from which to make their new fall bonnet. But the real test of talent came in verse writing and the poems written with the beginning of the lines spelling, "Dorcas Girls," brought out some decided ability in this line of art.
There were present Misses Margaret Gray, Beatrice Hartman, Agnes Poole, Lillian Crawford, Mary Louise Rinner, Alice Hunt, Gretchen Dawson, Mary Lee, Nellie Reed and Isabel Barton. Rev. D. C. Boyd was a guest of the club.

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Satisfaction Or Money Refunded.

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See the many patterns in our display window—Prices $20 up. Then let us show you our complete assortment of over 500 patterns.

Double-Breasteds

are "IT" again. Step in and see the newest fashion plates.

HARRIS, The Tailor

Our New Location Cor. Hickory & Main.

Shumann-Heink Concert For Federation Convention.
One of the treats in store for the club women attending the Twentieth Annual Convention of the Ohio Federation of Woman's clubs at Toledo, October 18-23, will be the Shuman-Heink concert on Tuesday evening, October 18. The entire program for the convention promises to be exceedingly interesting and it cludes:

Program.
On Monday evening, October 18th, a reception will be given in the Museum of Art by the "Toledo Club Women," to the delegates, alternates and visitors in attendance upon the Twentieth Annual Convention of the Ohio Federation of Women's clubs.
Tuesday morning—Formal opening of Convention, Valentine Theatre, 9:00 o'clock.
Mrs. Prentice Rood, presiding.
Invocation.
Address of welcome. Response.
Report of Committee on Convention Rules and Regulations.
Report of Committee on Nomination of officers. Opportunity given for nominations from floor.
Appointment of Committees.
Report and Address on Department of State Institutions and Legislation.
Address, "What the State of Ohio is Doing for Its Unfortunate Women and Children," Mrs. Pauline Steinem, Toledo.

Tuesday Afternoon—Conference On City Federation.
Mrs. Jacob Brenner, Youngstown, presiding.
Reports, Discussion and Addresses on Department of Civics and Conservation.
Report of Women of Lebanon.
Report of Rural Clubs.
Address, "The Problem of Public Leisure," Miss Lutie Stearns, Milwaukee, Wis.

Tuesday Evening.
No Federation session, in order that delegates and club women may attend the Shumann-Heink concert at the Coliseum, 8:15 o'clock.
Lucas County Political League will hold its annual banquet on Tuesday evening at 5:30 o'clock, and has invited the women of the Ohio Federation to be present. There will be further announcement.

Wednesday Morning—Conference of Club Presidents, 8:30-9:30 O'clock.
Mrs. C. Lee Graber, Cleveland, presiding.
Report of Officers.
Report of G. F. W. C. Council Meeting, Portland.
Reports and Addresses on Department of Industrial and Social Conditions.
Address, "Woman's Work on the Police Force," Miss Annie McCulley, Dayton.
Address, "The Business of Being a Club Woman," Miss Luite E. Stearns, Milwaukee, Wis.
Address, "The Bureau of Juvenile Research."

Wednesday Afternoon, 2:00 to 4:00 O'clock.
Musicale, given by the Musical Clubs of the Ohio Federation of Women's Clubs, Miss Emma L. Roedter, Cincinnati, presiding.

Wednesday Evening.
Banquet Ohio Federation, Woman's building, Presided over by Mrs. Charles H. Kumler, Dayton.
It is possible to seat between 600 and 700 guests in the Banquet hall.
Tickets for the Banquet may be purchased prior to the Convention, through Mrs. Howard Radcliffe, 2050 Glenwood avenue, Toledo. Price $1.25.

Thursday Morning.
Election of Officers.
Reports of District Vice-Presidents.
Reports and Addresdses on Departments of Education, Library Extension and Scholarship.
Address, "Political Science as Applied in the Home," Miss Helen Varick Boswell, New York.
"Ohio's Traveling Libraries," Mrs. Nettie K. Gravett, Columbus, Ohio.

Thursday Afternoon.
Departments of Public Health and Home Economics.
"Outline of Work on Anti-Tuberculosis," Miss Mary E. Gladwin, Akron.
Address, "The Woman of Extension Division of the University of Wisconsin.
Address, "Home Economics," (announced later.)
The "Women of Toledo" have morrow," Dr. T. L. Harrington, Milwaukee, Wis. Under the Ex- provided for an Automobile Ride to points of interest throughout the city and surrounding country, stopping at Country clubs, where local clubs will be hostesses.

Friday Morning.
Departments of Art and Literature.
Reports.
Address, Mrs. Samuel B. Sneath, Tiffin, "First Vice-President G. F. W. C.
Address, "The Shakespeare Tercentenary," Mr. Percival Chubb, President Drama League of America.

Announcements.
Mrs. Cornelius S. Selover, State Parliamentarian, will conduct her Parliamentary Drills, Thursday and Friday morning at 8:00 o'clock, Woman's building.
Mr. George W. Stevens, Director "Museum of Art," is bringing from New York the collection of American water colors from the last New York Exhibition. There will also be a collection of old masters—a Franz Hals, Rembrandt, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Raeburn, etc.
Mrs. Horace A. Merrill, with headquarters at Secor hotel, will personally conduct parties over historic sites in Maumee Valley and Toledo.

PARALYSIS Conquered At Last By **DR. CHASE'S** Special Blood and Nerve Tablets
Write for Proof and Booklet
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Piles BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY Gives instant relief in Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. 50c
The Dr. Bosanko Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Cross, Feverish Child Is Bilious or Constipated

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.
When cross, irritable, feverish or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given.
Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here, so don't be fooled. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company."

Superintendents Named.
Superintendents of the various departments of W. C. T. U. work for the Coshocton county union were appointed as follows at the meeting of the executive board held at the Carnegie library, Friday afternoon:
County flower mission, Mrs. Ben Stoneburner of West Lafayette.
Press, Miss Kate Darling, Nellie.
Purity, Mrs. J. D. Hunt, West Lafayette.
Fair Work, Mrs. John Aronhalt, Coshocton.
Literature, Mrs. J. M. Carhartt, Roscoe.
Anti-narcotic, Mrs. R. A. Parrish, Coshocton.
Mercy and Help, Mrs. Anna Burt, West Lafayette.
S. T. I., Mrs. Foster Endsley, Warsaw.
Infirmary, Mrs. Jennie Dickey, Coshocton.
Sunday School, Mrs. Laura Neptune, Roscoe.
Peace and Avocation, Mrs. Moorehead, West Lafayette.
Medal contest work, Mrs. L. D. Bower, Warsaw.
Y. P. B., Mrs. E. M. Smith and Mrs. Frank Foster, Coshocton.
Institute work, Mrs. A. T. Beall, West Lafayette.
County music, Mrs. Nellie Moore, Nellie.
Medical temperance superintendent, Mrs. W. J. Armstrong, Coshocton.

Entertains At Wright's Hotel.
Taking her guests to Wright's hotel at Warsaw in the "Magnolia," Saturday, Mrs. M. D. Custer, of Locust street, entertained at luncheon for the pleasure of her house guest, Mrs. Brown, of Cleveland, and the house guest of Mrs. L. P. Gallagher and Miss Mame Custer, Mrs. Rodgers, of Pittsburg. Covers were laid for: Mrs. Ella Fribley of New Philadelphio, Miss Mame Custer, Mrs. L. P. Gallagher, Mrs. Jesse Robertson, Mrs. Walter Metzler, Mrs. R. M. Love, Mrs. Alma Compher, Mrs. C. M. Hay, Mrs. F. C. Trott, Mrs. T. L. Montgomery, Miss Grace Carr, Mrs. Carl Herbig, the guest of honor and the hostess.

Home From Encampment.
Mrs. Aditha McDowell, of Chestnut street, returned home Friday from Washington, D. C., where she attended the encampment of the G. A. R. She was accompanied by G. W. Farrell, of Goshen, Ind., who will remain for a week's visit.

Moved Into Douglas House.
Mrs. James Douglas, of Chestnut street, expects to leave soon for Cleveland where she will spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Randles, (Leila Greer.). Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hardy who have been making their home with Mrs. Hardy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Severns, on Chestnut street, expects to move into Mrs. Douglas' house.

Cullison-Frye Nuptials
At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Frye on route 7, Miss Hazel Frye and Roy Cullison were united in marriage, at 7:30 o'clock on the evening of September 30.
Miss Belle Mathews played the wedding march as the bridal pair took their places in the parlor before an embankment of autumn foliage, ferns and flowers. Rev. W. C. Miller, pastor of the Warsaw M. E. church performed the ceremony. Crepe-de-chine combined with messaline in a delicate shade of blue formed the bride's wedding gown.
Supper of elaborate appointments was served following the ceremony at which covers were laid for: the bride and bridegroom, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Frye, Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. David Cullison, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Sowers, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Frye, Miss Hazel Lane, Miss Margaret Miller, Miss Leola Sowers, Miss Hazel Bowers, Miss Bessie Cullison, Clinton Frye, Noel Frye, Joseph Sowers and Everett Sowers.

Historical Club Meets.
The first meting of the Historical club will be held Monday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock at the Carnegie Library.

Historical Club Meets.
The coming meeting of the Historical club for the 1915-16 season will be held Monday afternoon at Carnegie library.

Married at Manse.
At 8:30 o'clock Saturday evening, Rev. D. C. Boyd, pastor of the First Presbyterian church performed at the manse, the ceremony uniting in marriage Briggs Leavengood and Miss Ada Caley, both of Coshocton. They were attended by the bride's sister, Miss Leavengood and Mr. Green.
Mr. Leavengood is stockman at the Coshocton Glove factory and his bride has also been employed there. They have gone to housekeeping at 611 Locust street.

Organize Cooking Club.
The first meeting of the newly organized L. C. D. C. cooking club was held last evening at the home of Miss Mary Meck, on Chestnut street. Members are: Misses Ruth Shipps, Thelma Ward, Mary Owens, Charlotte Neatse, Genevieve Kerlin, Oneta Barnes, Virginia Merrell, Virginia Hoelzell and the hostess.
The next meeting will be October 30 at the home of Miss Genevieve Kerlin on Orchard street.

Wranglers Meet Monday.
The first meeting of the Wranglers will be held at Carnegie library Monday evening. W. S. Hootman will read a paper on "Things That Might Have Been."

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We ... guarantee it to be satisfactory or your money back.

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CHARLOTTE WALKER IN A PICTURIZATION OF "KINDLING."

"Kindling," which scored a tremendous hit when first produced on Broadway and throughout America, is a play with an immense human theme—the right of honorable human beings, industrious and sober, to live under such conditions that they can bring children into the world and give them a fair chance in life. Though the subject is especially plain-spoken, so to speak, the author, Mr. Charles Kenyon, handles it with that simplicity which dignifies it and makes it eternal drama.
The heroine of "Kindling" is a woman of the tenements, about to become a mother, who is afraid to admit the coming event to her husband because she knows that he thinks it wrong to bring children into a life of poverty and squalor. In her attempt to solve a problem which is too big for her, she steals from the rich woman who owns the wretched building in which she has been condemned to dwell. When the day of reckoning comes she finds that her husband is really worthy of her, and he tries to shield her from all blame.
The events which lead to the happy conclusion of this wonderful drama, and the departure of husband and wife for the far West, are of most compelling interest.
"Kindling" is a theme drama of the first order. It has been produced by Cecil B. De Mille and is a positive masterpiece.

Celebrates Birthday Anniversary
Her twelfth birthday anniversary was the occasion for the party with which Miss Lucy E. Foster entertained at her home on South Ninth street, Saturday afternoon. Eighteen guests enjoyed the hours in games and music and at 5 o'clock a supper was served at which the center of attraction was the big birthday cake on which was formed the date of the little hostess' birth and the present date.
Goldenrod and bittersweet form attractive decorations throughout the house.
Among the guests were: Irene Pew, Charlotte Lear, Trevenna Stewart, Clara Hall, Hilda Elder, Ennis Smith, Norma Keagy, Lela Laree, Gertrude House, Le Marsed Brushwook, Mary Walker, Kenor Bradford, Margaret Layton, Irene West, Thelma Clark, Teressa Bock, Jeanie Conger.
Mrs. Foster was assisted in entertaining the children by Mrs. Charles Zellars.

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—In—
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By Miss M. E. Braddon
All-Star Cast with Clifford Bruce, Stephen Gratton, Riley Hatch and Warner Richmond.
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An Independent Daily Newspaper

Entered as second class mail matter at the postoffice at Coshocton, O., under the Act of March 3. 1879.

Resolutions and obituaries are charged for at the rate of 25 cents an inch; cards of thanks at 5 cents a line.

Members of the A. N. P. A., Gilt Edge List, and Ohio Select List.

Eastern Representative—Robert E. Ward, Brunswick Building, New York.

Western Representative—Robert E. Ward, Advertising Building, Chicago.

Published every morning except Monday by THE TRIBUNE COMPANY, 115 North Sixth Street, Coshocton, Ohio.

The Tribune is served by The American Press Association, The United Press and The International Syndicate.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Carrier, a week 10c	By Mail, a month 25c
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The circulation of The Morning Tribune from Feb. 1, 1913, to Jan. 31, 1914 has been audited by THE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICAN ADVERTISERS and the figures vertified under date of Feb. 13, 1914

INCREASING TEMPERANCE

Every year the movement among the great industrial companies of this country to discourage the use of beverage intoxicants among their employes becomes stronger. The Temperance Society of the Methodist church has compiled interesting statistics supporting this statement and recently has made them public.

Reports received from more than 140 companies are the basis of these statistics. Many of these concerns operate more than one plant. All of them are engaged in iron and steel manufacture in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and West Virginia. The investigation shows that the companies have not only taken steps to prohibit drinking during working hours, but many of them have taken steps to prohibit drinking on duty or off.

The motto of the Illinois Steel Company is "Safety, Sobriety, Cleanliness," and this, in a general way, expresses the attitude of the whole iron and steel trade. Of the 120 companies reporting on whether they allowed boys to carry beer to employes during working hours, a custom which was once common, only six answered in the affirmative.

Ten of the concerns reported that they have in force a rule which prohibits drinking at any time. One hundred and ten say they do everything in their power to discourage drinking, but they do not prohibit it under penalty of dismissal for the reason that they believe a men's actions outside of working hours are largely his own business. Some of these companies prohibit drinking on the way to work and on the way home. This the men are generally willing to agree to, and the effect is to reduce intemperance to a large degree.

It has been found that many men visit a saloon on the way home from work and squander money there. They are hungry and the temptation to appease their hunger by drinking to excess is strong. The ten companies that absolutely refuse to employ or keep in their employ a man who drinks, say they have little trouble in getting men who are much more reliable than men who drink.

"Any attempt to interfere with the habits of men outside working hours would be resented by them, but we recognize that even the moderate use of liquor is hurtful, and we exert every moral influence to promote abstinence among our employes," says the Lockhart Steel and Iron Company, of Pennsylvania, and this fairly sums up the attitude of practically all the companies questioned. Sixty-three companies said they had taken definite measures to determine the influence of the moderate use of liquor on working efficiency and reliability, and without exception they testify that it is bad. Coming from such a source, it is impossible to deny the serious import of these figures.

They indicate that the question of prohibition is broadening all the time, and that the forces working for prohibition are gaining in power with such rapidity that it is becoming not only unfashionable and [illegible] to drink to excess, but also unprofitable from a financial point of view. It is clear that the man who really wishes to advance in the world had better begin by numbering among his qualifications that of abstinence.

THE PAY OF PREACHERS

What is an adequate salary for a clergyman, his wife and two [illegible] the general conference of the Unitarian [illegible] at San Francisco, Franklin A. Delano, [illegible] gave a comprehensive estimate [illegible] the term adequate salary. The New [illegible] as follows:

[illegible] large enough to keep a pastor and his family, living with reasonable economy, in reasonable comfort, maintain their health, provide sufficient recreation, permit him "to keep up his professional standards through the purchase of books and magazines and by attending conferences, and to make due provision for illness and old age." Judged by these tests the majority of persons do not get adequate salaries, but, of course, a clergyman, unless he have access to large libraries, needs books, he must try to keep up with the thought of the time, and there are a good many calls on his purse. As Mr. Delano says, "a preacher needs more than a bare living if his effectiveness is not to be handicapped."

It is true that most effective preaching and pastoral work was done by the grand old race of circuit riders and pioneer itinerants; that there is no necessary connection between piety, persuasive fervor, the winning of souls, and the minister's stipend. Doubtless much of the best, most fruitful Christian labor is being done still by underpaid divines. Probably the majority of them are underpaid. Probably $500 or $600 a year is near the average. At any rate, if there are some golden and many comfortable pulpits, most clergymen can not be accused of laying up treasure in this world.

The clerical family may not be as large as it was a century ago, but a goodly batch of boys and girls to be educated is found in a good many parsonages. How it is done, how it was ever done, is a mystery to the layman. The minister's wife is born, not made. She has a gift, a genius. The old-school minister often chopped wood, farmed, eked out a living. "Donation parties," and that sort of thing, are not always an unmixed blessing. And what a horde of not too welcome miscellaneous visitors, bores and beggars trespassers on the time and hospitality of the cloth! A clergyman is a sort of public institution. Sometimes his wife must wonder if she is expected to keep a hotel and lodging house.

Mr. Delano's estimates of the least reasonable ministerial wage may be interesting: In towns with less than 5,000 population, $1,000 a year and parsonage; up to $4,000 with parsonage in cities of more than 250,000. He would add 25 per cent. to make "reasonably satisfactory" salaries. Even the minimum is more than Unitarian churches pay. A thousand a year for a man who has "gone through college" and a divinity school is certainly free from any taint of golden veal. In the larger religious bodies, among the Methodists for example, especially in the smaller places or ruder regions of the south and west, the thousand might be split in two.

Some folks think a clergyman "has an easy time." All he has to do is to preach a sermon or two sermons a week. If there is anybody who has to do a great variety of work, much of it thankless, and some of it exhausting to the nerves, it is he. How would you like to go and tell Mrs. So-and-So that her husband has just been killed? That is one of the duties of a country clergyman. If anything is to be done for the community, if any task, hard and disagreeable, can be delegated by the individual, the minister with the "easy time" is apt to get the job.

GOOD WEATHER

[illegible] clime.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY.
Oct. 3.

1691—The English and Irish war ended with the fall of Limerick.

1776—New Jersey adopted the state motto "Liberty and Prosperity."

1848—Emperor of Austria dissolved the Hungarian parliament and proclaimed martial law for that province.

1866—Treaty of peace signed between Italy and Austria.

1873—Execution of four Modoc Indians for the murder of Gen. Canby and Rev. Dr. Thomas, at Fort Klamath, Ore.

1901—Thirteenth International Peace Conference began its session in Boston.

1913—Col. Roosevelt sailed for South America.

1914—Turkish ambassador at Washington, Rustem Bey, left because of official dissatisfaction with his published views on American affairs.

1914—THE WAR.

Czar leaves Petrograd for the war zone.

Crown Prince thrown back in the Argonne region.

Complete victory of Russians over Germans at Augustow, East Prussia.

Germans making headway in attack on Antwerp.

Fifteen German army corps advance into Russia from Silesia.

NOTABLE BIRTHDAYS TODAY
Oct. 3.

Major-General William C. Gorgas, the famous surgeon-general of the United States army who conquered disease in the tropics and has been honored with General Goethals jointly by Congress with the rank of Major General, is 61 years old today. While the building of the Panama Canal is a brilliant achievement, the world has learned a broader lesson—that the tropics can be made habitable for white men. Gen. Gorgas is convinced that the civilizations of the future will be located in the highly-productive tropics. Gen. Gorgas was born at Mobile, Ala., Oct. 3, 1854, the son of Gen. Josiah Gorgas of the Confederate army. He was educated at the University of the South and at Bellevue Medical College in New York. He was appointed a surgeon in the army in 1880. In 1898 he was sent to clean up Havana. By sanitary measures, the high death rate from yellow fever was practically wiped out, and malaria was reduced to a minimum. It was at Havana that the mosquito was found to be the disease carrier, and a campaign to exterminate the pest was conducted by Surgeon Gorgas. In 1904, after Congress had honored him, Gorgas was sent to Panama. The Havana plan was carried out on an extensive scale, the disease spreaders were eliminated, and as a result the Canal Zone had a death rate lower than that of the United States in proportion. Gorgas was honored by Congress last March for distinguished service, and is eligible for retirement at any time under three-quarters pay.

Dr. Percy F. Frankland, famous British chemist, now serving on the British navy invention board, 57 years old today.

Eleanora Duse, Italian tragedienne, 56 years old today.

Rt. Rev. James De Wolf Perry, Episcopal Bishop of Rhode Island, 44 years old today.

Dr. Arthur H. Chamberlain, educator, 45 years old today.

Hon. Andrew J. Montague, Congressman [illegible] Virginia, formerly governor, 53 today.

Prince Maurice of Battenberg, serving with the British army, 24 years old today.

On a Party Line.

On a Sunday afternoon an esteemed party named Smith casually remarked something about dinner, whereat his wife wearily sighed.

"John," said she, "I am too dead tired to cook tonight. Suppose we visit one of the neighbors and take a chance on being invited to stay for dinner."

"All right," was the ready rejoinder of waiting father. "How about the Browns?"

"Not on your life!" quickly replied mother. "The Browns are going to have pork and sausage. I heard Mrs. Brown order it over the party line. The Greens are ordering [illegible]."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

"Vaporize" Croup or Cold Troubles

Vapor treatments for cold troubles are more than internal medicines, as the vapors carry the medication direct to the air passages without disturbing [illegible]. When Vick's "Vap-O-Rub" Salve is applied over the throat and chest, these vapors, released by the heat of the body, are inhaled with each breath. 25c. to $1.00.

THE GENUINE HAS THIS TRADE MARK "VAPORUB"

VICK'S Croup and Pneumonia SALVE

Rampant Civic Pride.

"Did you learn much on your last trip abroad?"

"No. I went with a party of tourists."

"What was that have to do with it?"

"They wrangled so much about the merits of their respective home towns in the States that half the time I didn't hear what the guide was saying."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"Anniversary" Days Are Big Days

--Sale Lasts All This Week---

Hundreds of eager buyers have thronged our store, since Thursday when we opened our Seventh Great Anniversary Sale. The ten day profit sharing plan has already made many new customers for us.

We want you to come in this week to see how far your dollars will work for you---to see this great store, to realize the benefits from our combined stores purchasing power--You'll find reductions and special values throughout every department.

Make this store your headquarters during Fair Week ---you're welcome.

THE BUCKEYE

"EVENTUALLY YOUR CLOTHIERS"

Aged Woman Called Away

Mrs. Elizabeth Gerwig died at her home on South Second street at 10 o'clock Saturday night after suffering from infirmaties of old age for the past two years.

She was born in Germany May 4, 1832, and came to this country 58 years ago. The husband died thirty-one years ago. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Martin Stockum.

Mrs. Gerwig had always been a faithful member of the German Evangelical church. Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the late home.

CHILD ILL.

Margaret, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lapp, of Wills Creek, who has been critically ill from stomach trouble, is unimproved.

FEELS LIKE A NEW WOMAN

As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Dispelled Backache, Headaches and Dizziness.

Piqua, Ohio.—"I would be very ungrateful if I failed to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the praise it deserves, for I have taken it at different times and it always relieved me when other medicines failed, and when I hear a woman complain I always recommend it. Last winter I was attacked with a severe case of organic weakness. I had backache, pains in my hips and over my kidneys, headache, dizziness, lassitude, had no energy, limbs ached and I was always tired. I was hardly able to do my housework. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on one other occasion, and it had helped me so I took it again and it has built me up, until now I feel like a new woman. You have my hearty consent to use my name and testimonial in any way and I hope it will benefit suffering women."—Mrs. ORPHA TURNER, 431 S. Wayne St., Piqua, Ohio.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

SUPERIOR TO COPAIBA & INJECTIONS — SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY — RELIEVES IN 24 HOURS — No increase in Price.

25 Pounds Of Arbuckle Granulated Sugar $1.38

At Snyder's Grocery

If you purchase 3 lbs. of Snyder's Famous 30c Coffee or 2 lbs. Coffee and 1-2 lb. Tea 40c. Best Coffee on earth for the price.

The Snyder Grocery & Coffee Co.
Frank C. Ayres Mgr.
2 Doors E. City Hall

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., OF THE COSHOCTON MORNING TRIBUNE, PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY, AT COSHOCTON, O., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUG. 24, 1912.

NOTE—This statement is to be made in duplicate, both copies to be delivered by the publisher to the postmaster, who will send one copy to the Third Assistant Postmaster General (Division of Classification), Washington, D. C., and retain the other in the files of the post office.

Name of	Post-office Address
Editor—Fred S. Wallace	Coshocton, Ohio
City Editor—L. E. Judd	Coshocton, Ohio
Publisher—The Tribune Company	Coshocton, Ohio
Business Manager—Fred S. Wallace	Coshocton, Ohio

Owners: (If corporation, give names and addresses of stockholders holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock).

C. F. [illegible]	Coshocton, Ohio
Erastus Boyd	Fresno, O., R. D. 2.
Scott Davis	Coshocton, O. R. D. 5.
[illegible]	Coshocton, Ohio
S. T. Elliott	Coshocton, O., R. D. 3.
N. S. [illegible]	Keene, O.
H. M. [illegible]	Coshocton, Ohio
George M. Gray	Coshocton, Ohio
Hugh M. Hay	Coshocton, Ohio
S. M. [illegible]	Coshocton, Ohio
John A. Hoske	Coshocton, Ohio
T. S. [illegible]	Coshocton, Ohio
Frank E. Karr	Coshocton, Ohio
[illegible] M. McClain	West Lafayette, Ohio
M. A. McConnell	Coshocton, Ohio
C. F. [illegible]	Adams Mills, Ohio
Alexander Renton	Coshocton, O., R. D. 1.
H. S. Scott	Adams Mills, Ohio
James Scott	Adams Mills, Ohio
[illegible] Shipps	Coshocton, O., R. D. 2.
Fred S. Wallace	Coshocton, Ohio
[illegible] G. Whitemore	Keene, Ohio

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: None.

Average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date of this statement. (This information is required from daily newspapers only). [illegible]219

FRED S. WALLACE,
Gen. Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this Second day of October 1915.
(SEAL) FRANK E. KARR
Notary Public.

(My commission expires May 19, 191[illegible].)

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

TRIBUNE Class Ads

4300

Homes Reached Daily

WANTED.

WANTED—Repair work of all kinds. Bicycles, Carpet Sweepers, Scissors and Surgical instruments sharpened. Special prices on all Bicycle work for one week. Fred Dexter, 130 Hickory street. Open evenings.

WANTED—To buy a good brood mare that will weigh 1400 or more. Write giving complete description and price. J. J. Orr, Coshocton, O.

WANTED—The public to know the Roscoe cider mill will run October 5-6 and thereafter from Tuesday to Friday of each week.

WANTED—Middle aged woman wants work in respectful family would prefer the country. Know how to milk. Address Box 10, R. F. D. No. 1, Coshocton, O.

HELP WANTED—MALE

WANTED—Man to drive team. Apply at Markley's livery on Fifth street, at once.

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—Ladies to demonstrate. Good salary and commission. Easy work and plenty money to be made. Inquire at room 15, Frew building, corner 5th and Main Sts.

LIVE STOCK

FOR SALE—Weaning colt. James Lynch, Coshocton, O., Route 4, on Wimmer place, next to John Miller.

FOR SALE—Delaine rams. You will never use a horned ram after using a polled. Large fellows with heavy fleeces. McCormick & Son, 1 mile east of Keene. Citz. phone.

FOR SALE—Delaine rams, large size, well wooled, heavy shearing kind. Come and see them before buying. John W. Lee, route 1, Nellie, O.

FOR SALE—One draft colt 4 1-2 months old, Mohawk Belgian. George Haines, Coshocton R. D. 7. Citz. phone. Warsaw Exch.

FOR SALE—Choice of three cows Jersey, Holstein and Durham. To be fresh soon. Inquire of Warsaw Creamery.

FOR SALE—Team, wagon and harness. One cow, cheap for quick sale. Inquire Walter Carnes, 320 N. 6th St., Coshocton.

FOR SALE—Good driving horse, harness and buggy. Buggy nearly good as new. Apply at Methodist parsonage in Keene.

FOR SALE—One brown mare, 8 years old, weight 1200; one brown horse, 5 years old, weight 1100; both well broken. Joseph Wright, 718 Pine street. Bell phone 42.

FOR SALE—Coarse rams. R. J. Barrell, Blissfield, O., R. No. 1. Citz. phone 733, Warsaw Exch.

FOR SALE—O. I. C. Hogs, both sexes and eligible to registry. Will be exhibited at fair. D. C. Lawrence & Sons, Coshocton R. 3.

FOR SALE—One coarse ram, 3 years old. John Karr, Canal Lewisville.

FOR SALE—Houses

QUICK SALE—9 room cottage dwelling and barn. Building in good repair. An extra lot can be included. Property can be bought considerable less than cost today. Located in Nellie. Up for sale, not invoicing. Inquire at once. McConnell & Karr, Agents.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Six room residence, Mulberry street. Good property. Rent reasonable. Inquire Home Savings and Loan office.

FOR RENT—Modern two-family house Oct. 1. Strictly independent. Cor. S. Lawn and Pine Sts. Bath, laundry; coal or gas heat. All newly papered and painted. Six rooms each. Practically a new house. Inquire 618 S. Lawn Ave.

FOR RENT—Downstairs apartment of five rooms, reception hall and bath, furnished or unfurnished. All modern conveniences. Single rooms to rent, 709 Chestnut St.

FOR RENT—After October 1. two six-room houses. Modern improvements. Inquire at Arcade grocery.

FOR RENT—Seven room house at 1207 Kenilworth Ave. available Oct. 1. Modern conveniences. Garage. Inquire Sam. H. Nicholas.

FOR RENT—Nine room house with all modern conveniences. On McClain Ave. Up-to-date in every respect. Inquire J. A. West, West grocery, corner Vine and Wilson streets.

TO RENT—7 rooms and bath, modern, 224 N. 3rd, near Chestnut. Inquire of Snyder & Senft.

FOR RENT—8 room house near Morgan Run. Privilege of farming. Mrs. Lizzie Roadruck, 362 S. 9th. Bell phone 413.

FOR RENT—Five-room house on Adams street, bath and gas. Inquire Mrs. H. B. Vickers, Second hand store.

FOR RENT—Four room house on South Sixth St. near basket factory. Inquire at 211 South Sixth St., or Citizen phone 169.

FOR RENT—Oct. 1st. Six room apartment in the Rickle Flat building, Mulberry St. Gas, electricity, city heat. Inquire 243 S. 4th St., or Citz. phone 380.

FOR RENT—Modern house, 14th St., near E. Main. Coshocton Lumber Co. Both phones.

FOR RENT—Modern six room house. Also five rooms in double house with conveniences. Both one square from court house. Inquire at 203 S. 4th St.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms with modern conveniences. Private entrance. 212 S. 8th St. First door south of Fire Station.

FOR RENT—Four rooms up stairs with water and gas. Apply I. D. Cohen, 124 North 2nd St., Both phones.

FOR RENT—Business room on Walnut street, between Sixth and Seventh Sts. Call Citz. phone A-780, Mrs. Kirk.

FOR RENT—Nice large front room, all conveniences; furnace heat. Inquire evenings, 725 Locust St.

Germany's Iron Cross.

The iron cross of the German army is not a casting, but is struck with steel dies in heavy coining presses. After being stamped out the crosses are taken to the silversmith's, where the soldering is done, a fine silver border added and the finishing completed. The silver border is polished on electrically driven polishing and grinding motors.

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous

FOR SALE CHEAP.
Buffet, dining-room table, six dining-room chairs, gas cooking stove, refrigerator, kitchen cabinet, library table, dresser, writing desk. Call mornings. Mrs. Harry Hunt, Walnut street.

FOR SALE—Oak living room set, consisting of two rockers, two rugs, one couch, one leather davenport. Have been in use only one month. Inquire at Bachert Flat No. 2.

FOR SALE—Three blue and two pink gingham dresses, large white aprons with or without bibs, white cuffs suitable for nurses uniforms; black and white suit and long coat, all size 36. Boy's overcoat, age 17, worn one winter. 304 S. 4th St.

FOR SALE—The best line of Bicycles and Tires ever offered. Prices from $2.50 to $5.00 each, all guaranteed to satisfy the purchaser. Fred Dexter, 130 Hickory street. Open evenings.

FOR SALE—Heating stove and washing machine. Both in good condition. For sale cheap. Inquire Jesse Haller, 627 Locust St.

FOR SALE—Lady's broadcloth suit, size 36, also velour coat, size 38. Call at 337 South Fourth St.

FOR SALE—Winter apples, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Newton pippin, Baldwin, Russett; also cider by the barrel; also fine pears. Citz. phone, 582-B. Karl F. Dickey.

FOR SALE—Two pool tables and fixtures. Apply at corner Chestnut and Walnut streets. Cutshall and Son. Bell phone 909.

FOR SALE—Six hole gas range in good condition. E. P. Miller, 742 Elm St. Both phones.

FOR SALE—Palace gas heating stove, good as new. William Phillip, 404 S. 2nd St. Bell phone 633.

FOR SALE—One Hallwood cash register, one Toledo computing scale, one Simple Account file, 150 size. Inquire at Fairlawn grocery and meat market.

FOR SALE—800 bushels of New York Alberta peaches. For sale cheap at Annarino & Co. 236 West Main street.

FOR SALE—Hydraulic barber chair, revolving and reclining, as good as new, price $25. Bell phone. Conesville 20 W 4, Jess Cox, Coshocton route 5.

FOR SALE—Boy's blue chinchilla coat and cap size 6 years, 2 ladies' jacket suits size 40, 1 set of bed springs and other articles. 718 Main St. Citz. phone 139-B.

FOR SALE—Lady's tan jacket size 40, shepherds plaid skirt size 40, and blue hat; also pair of tan shoes for boy 10 years old. Citz. phone, 620-A. 117 S. 10th St.

FOR SALE—1 sewing machine in good condition, $6.00; 1 Boss washing machine, $4.00. 905 Walnut St.

FOR SALE—Double barrell shot gun and case. Hammerless 28 in. barrell. Practically new. Will sell cheap if sold soon. 424 S. 10th St. Bell phone 660.

FOR SALE—Buckeye washing machine and small iron bed. Citz. phone 372-B. 1027 Walnut St.

FOR SALE—An upright piano in good condition. Exceptionally fine tone. Call rear 1109 Chestnut St.

FOR SALE—An up-to-date touring car. Good as new. Only been used two months. Will sell reasonably as owner cannot use car. Address 160 care Tribune.

FOR SALE—One coal heating stove, one gas heating stove. Also barn for rent. Inquire Vin Reed, 349 S. 9th St.

FOR SALE—1 good wooden bed, mattress and springs, 1 baby buggy, 1 gas cook stove. 1422 E Walnut St.

Enthusiasm.

One of the best ways to attract and interest other people is by going about one's own business as though it were the most wonderful and fascinating thing in the world. People soon begin to look on wistfully, begin to wonder what all this activity and triumphant joyousness mean and are presently drawn to it as bees are drawn by a blooming clover field.—David Grayson in American Magazine.

Subscribe For The Tribune!

MISCELLANEOUS.

IT PAYS TO BUY FOR CASH

25 lbs. Fine Granulated Sugar	$1.42
1-2 sack First Grade Flour, only	70c
1 bu. Potatoes, 60 lbs., only	65c
Pure Pork Sausage, per lb.	15c
California Hams, per lb.	11c
New York Cream Cheese, per lb.	22c
Spring Chickens, per lb.	18c
Year Old Hens, per lb.	15c
Fresh Oysters, standards and selects.	

KING & ZERBE

Both Phones — Free Delivery

PALMIST—Thomason, the palmist, tells of your friends, enemies, your secrets and troubles. Their causes and remedy in fact tells everything, see other advertisement in the same issue. Located corner Main and 6th Sts.

WELL! WELL!! WELL!!!

Why not have a well drilled by the Central Ohio Drilling Co., while they are drilling wells at half price for the next 30 days. J. W. Squire and Son. J. W. Squire, Mgr. 622 S. 5th St. Bell phone 721.

NOTICE

Morse recommends the Toric Lens to all wearers of Eyeglasses, optically better in every way. We keep a record of your prescription and can duplicate your broken glasses. Otis G. Morse, Optometrist. Ricketts Block, opposite Court House, Coshocton, Ohio.

NOTICE—Trunks, suit cases, bags and light single and double driving harness, lap robes and blankets at special low prices at Wm. Coffman & Sons, Warsaw, O.

LOST

LOST—Watch. Silverene case, Hamilton movement between Clon Spur and Wilson farm. Reward. S. P. Price, Bell phone 191-R., or Tribune office.

LOST — Pocketbook between Grace church and Locust street. Contains Maccabee receipt made out to Grace Karr. Return to Carrie B. Glass piano store. Reward.

LOST — Pocketbook between Evatt's store and Wakatomika. Contained no money but valuable papers and receipts. Samantha J. Rine. Cooperdale.

LOST—Sorrel mare, from pasture field, at fair ground. Call C. S. Hagans, Citz. phone 514-C.

LOST—Bill book containing accounts and currency amounting to $7.00. Reward for return to J. H. Myers, City, General Delivery or Tribune office.

LOST—On road to Coshocton somewhere between Metham and Haines Bridge, shopping bag containing children's clothes. Finder call 47 on Warsaw Exchange Citz. phone. M. K. Mullet. Reward.

LOST—Scotch collie pup. Strayed away from Mat Marquand's place on Bucklew Run, Friday A M. Notify John W. Fisher, Coshocton, O., Route 3.

His Bad Break.

"I think I must have made a bad break last Sunday," mused the fellow who seldom goes to church.

"You see, I got an alumni catalogue of my old school and in looking through it I found that one of my classmates was the pastor of a Cleveland church. So I called him up, and he said that he was still preaching and that if I wanted to meet him I should come to church on the following Sunday morning, which I did.

"He introduced me to his wife, and she took me into the pew with her. Well, during the sermon I got very drowsy. I was nodding in the middle of the sermon, and the parson's wife touched me on the elbow.

"'You seem very sleepy,' she whispered. 'Try some of my smelling salts.'

"'No, thank you,' says I; 'I'd rather sleep.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Turkey's Crescent and Star.

The crescent moon and stars adopted by the Turks as their insignia had a romantic origin. When Constantinople was a Byzantian city Philip, the father of Alexander the Great, tried to reduce it by siege. He was unsuccessful by day, and when he sought to take the city by surprise in the dark the crescent moon and stars appeared and exposed his warriors to the citizens. In honor of her protection of the city the Byzantians built a statue to Diana and made the crescent the symbol of the city.

TRADE—Will trade good building lot in Cleveland, O., and cash for 6 or 7 room house in Coshocton. Address P. O. Box 115, Coshocton, O.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

To coal haulers and farmers From Oct. 1 on, coal 6 cents per bushel, run of mine 4 cents per bushel.

Blackson & Miller Coal Co.,
On James Overholt farm.
W. B. Miller, Coshocton Agent

WHEN HUNGRY—Stop at the Third street restaurant where you always get a good meal or lunch. It's where the farmers eat. Tables for ladies. Geo. Lee.

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS.

Gentlemen:

We are now equipped with free air at the curb and can give you the best of service. First-class mechanics. Workmanship guaranteed. Mr. S. P. Hoover, formerly with the Crowthers Auto Sales Co., the well known mechanician, is now permanently located at the Third Street garage. Always at your service. Full line of Accessories, tires and tubes. Taxi service. Both phones. Ringwalt Auto Sales Co., 3rd St. Garage, Coshocton, Ohio.

Amazing Marches.

In the matter of brilliant and rapid marches the record seems to be with Napoleon. In 1805 he crossed the Rhine on Sept. 26, was in Vienna on Nov. 13 and on Dec. 2 crushed the united armies of Russia and Austria at Austerlitz. Almost incredibly swift was Napoleon's swoop on Prussia in the following year, when, crossing the Saxon on Oct. 9, he defeated Hohenlohe's army at Jena on the 14th and was in Berlin on the 25th, with all Prussia at his feet. Three years later he broke even these records by returning from France to Spain on April 17, rushing to the Austrian front, defeating the enemy five times in as many days and entering Vienna on May 13.

Modern.

"Can I get a shampoo?" inquired the man, with a belligerent emphasis on the strangeness of operation, "without any shampoo, sea foam, crude oil, scalp massage, singe or any kind of tonic or hair restorer?"

At the barber's thoughtful nod the customer sank with a heavy sigh of relief into a chair.

Twenty minutes later a voice purred in his ear:

"The old methods are out of date here, sir. Wouldn't you like a nice electrodermal stimulation, a digital convection of the cranial surface, or a telepathic induction of the hair follicles?"—Life.

Regular System.

"Nothing ever goes to waste in this house," said the landlady from her seat at the head of the table.

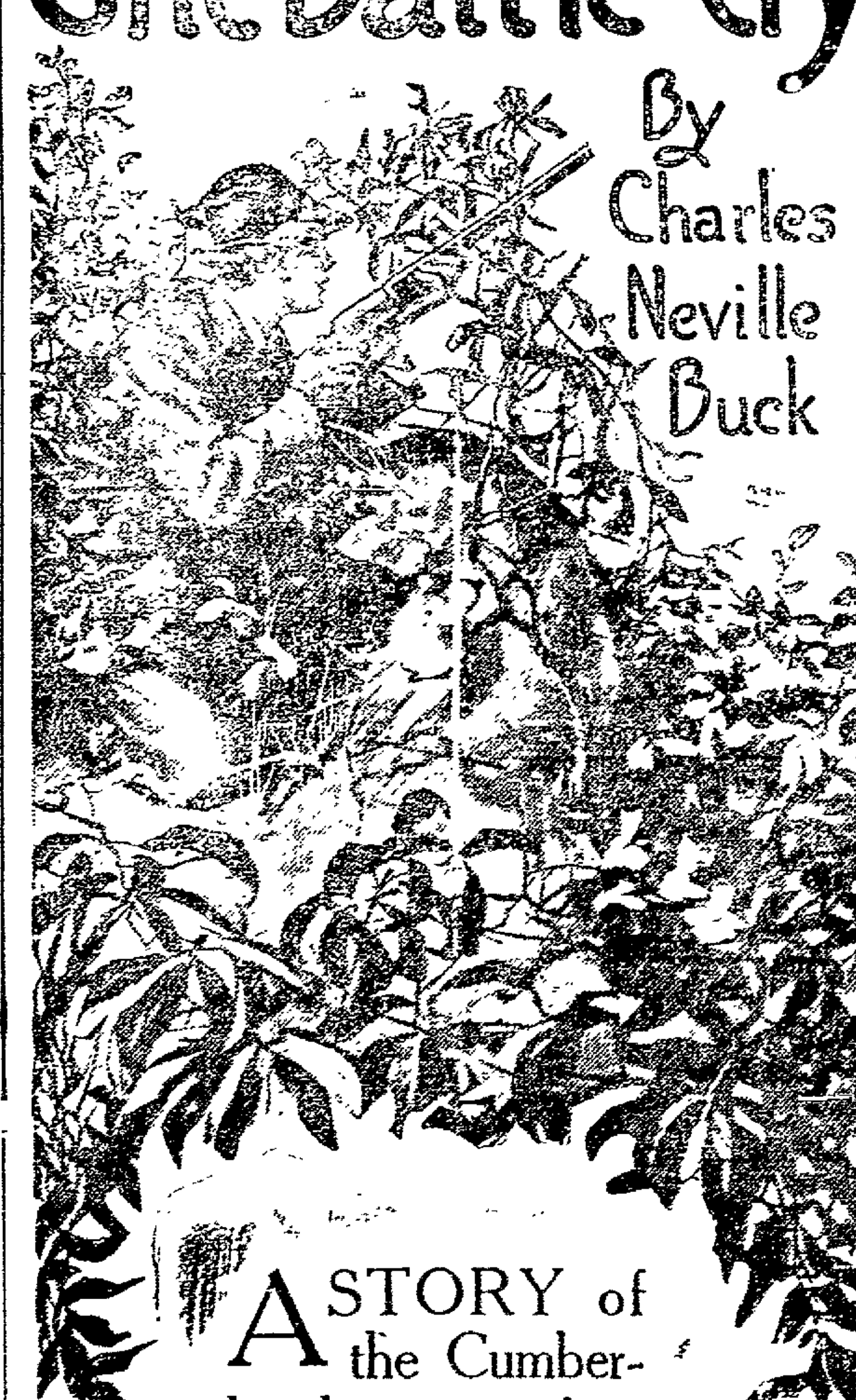
"What do you do, then, madam, with what's left over?" a new boarder asked.

"I hash it, of course," she answered.

"But what do you do," the boarder persisted, "with the hash that's left over?"

"Why, rehash it."

The Battle-Cry



A STORY of the Cumberland mountains, vital, gripping, compelling.

A story of fierce, primal passions, of self-sacrifice, of heroism, and of exquisite romance.

Our New Serial Don't Miss It

You'll enjoy it from beginning to end

SHERIFF'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

The Farmers & Merchants Bank Company, Plaintiff,
vs.
N. O. Sherrets, Defendant,
Court of Common Pleas, Coshocton County, Ohio; Case No. 5141.

In pursuance of an Execution from said Court to me directed in the above entitled action, I will expose to sale, at public auction, at the farm of N. O. Sherrets, 3 miles east of Warsaw near Methyes, Coshocton County, Ohio, on Wednesday the 13th day of October, 1915 at one o'clock, P. M., the following described personal property situate in the County of Coshocton and State of Ohio, and in the Township of Bethlehem, to-wit:

One nine year old cow, color dark blue, one nine year old cow, color red, one nine year old shorthorn cow, color red, one three year old cow, color red and white, one two year old heifer, color red, one two year old bull, color red and white.

Said stock appraised at $270.00. Two hundred and seventy dollars.

Terms of sale: Cash.
George Pharion, Sheriff Coshocton County, O.
H. S. Lybarger, Attorney.
Oct. 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, 13.

APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR WITH THE WILL ANNEXED.

Estate of Thomas J. Headington, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Frank E. Karr has been appointed and qualified as Administrator, etc., of the estate of Thomas J. Headington, deceased, late of Coshocton County, Ohio. October 2nd, 1915.

FRANK ASHMAN,
Probate Judge.
Oct. 3, 10, 17.

LEGAL NOTICE

James Kastetter, whose place of residence is unknown is hereby notified that Charlotte Kastetter has filed her petition against him for divorce in the Probate Court of Coshocton County, Ohio, and that said cause will be for hearing on and after the 13th day of November, A. D. 1915.

Jos. L. McDowell.
Atty. for Pltf.
Oct. 3, 10, 17, 24, 31, Nov. 7.

Corder, the Plumber. Both phones

True Secret of Keeping Youthful Looking

(The Beauty Seeker.)

"The real secret of keeping young-looking and beautiful," says a well-known hygienist, "is to keep the liver and bowels normally active. Without these requisites, poisonous waste products remain in the system, polluting the blood and lodging in various organs, tissues, joints. One becomes flabby, obese, nervous, mentally sluggish, dull-eyed, wrinkled and sallow of face.

"But to get liver and bowels working as they ought, without producing evil after-effects, has been the problem. Fortunately, there is a prescription of unquestioned merit, which may now be had in convenient tablet form. Its value is due largely to an ingredient derived from the humble May apple, or its root, which has been called 'vegetable calomel' because of its effectiveness—though of course it is not to be classed with the real calomel of mercurial origin. There is no habit-forming constituent in 'sentanel' tablets—that's the name—and their use is not followed by weakness or exhaustion. On the contrary, these harmless vegetable tablets tend to impart tone and elasticity to the relaxed intestinal wall. Sentanel tablets, which may be procured from any druggist—a dime's worth will do—will prove a revelation to any constipated, liver-troubled person."

Chief Cause of Pimples, Blotches, Sallow Skin

(Messenger of Health.)

Unsightly eruptions, pimples, boils, blotches, sallow or muddy skin, usually are due to a sluggish liver, a constipated bowel—and a polluted blood stream as a consequence. How foolish in such cases to resort to outward applications, which can never have natural, permanent results. If more people only knew it, there is a very simple remedy, to be found in any drug store, which is as effective as it is harmless and quick acting. It is an old formula, long recognized by the medical profession, which has been put in tablet form, and at such small cost no one need now be deprived of its wonderful benefits.

"Sentanel tablets"—that's the name—are entirely vegetable and there's no habit-forming ingredient. You need only get about a dime's worth, and swallow one at bedtime to realize there's nothing else quite so good for the purpose. The action in the morning is so easy, so soothing, and instead of a weakening after-effect, you feel truly refreshed and invigorated. Sentanel tablets are not only the finest remedy known for constipation and torpid liver, but offer the safest, most sensible treatment for [illegible] difficulties of the character mentioned.

Great Demand for New Constipation Remedy

They say that the advent of the "sentanel tablet" as a vegetable substitute for calomel has resulted in an extraordinary demand for this remarkable product. It seems to have made a hit particularly with those afflicted with chronic constipation, who were quick to recognize its advantages over calomel and the usual laxatives.

Sentanel tablets, aside from their efficacy, doubtless owe their success largely to a tendency to aid in bringing about natural functioning—instead of encouraging the "cathartic habit." Also instead of injuring the membraneous lining of the organs involved, they exert a healing influence. Instead of weakening, they add tone to the intestinal wall and they work so easily and gently, they are of course preferred on this account to the violently acting purgatives. Their inexpensiveness is another reason for the popularity of sentanel tablets. One need procure only a dime's worth, and take one tablet upon retiring, to be convinced that the ideal remedy for constipation, torpid liver, and their many evil consequences, has finally been found.—Druggists Review.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The RED MIST

A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS By C. D. RHODES

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Confederate Sergeant Wyatt of the Staunton artillery is sent as a spy to his native county on the Green Briar by General Jackson.

CHAPTER II—Wyatt meets a mountaineer named Jem Taylor, with whom he rides to a house beyond Hot Springs.

CHAPTER III—In the house Wyatt and Taylor meet Major Harwood, father of Noreen and an old neighbor of Wyatt, who is sent to bed while the two other men talk. Wyatt becomes suspicious, and finds that Taylor has murdered Harwood and escaped.

CHAPTER IV—Wyatt changes to the U. S. cavalry uniform he has with him, and rides away in the night, running into a detachment of Federal cavalry, to whom he identifies himself as Lieutenant Raymond, Third U. S. cavalry, by means of papers with which he has been provided. Captain Fox finds Harwood's body and follows Taylor's trail.

CHAPTER V—Fox and Wyatt believe Taylor to be old Ned Cowan. The detachment is ambushed. Wyatt escapes to the Green Briar country and goes to Harwood's apparently deserted home.

CHAPTER VI—Wyatt finds Noreen Harwood alone in her home. She does not recognize him, and he introduces himself as Lieutenant Raymond.

CHAPTER VII—Parson Nichols comes to the house and tells Noreen of her father's death.

CHAPTER VIII—Wyatt forces Parson Nichols to confess that he has been sent in advance of Anse Cowan, who proposes to marry Noreen at once, and so quiet title to the land in dispute between the Cowans and Noreen's dead father.

CHAPTER IX—Anse Cowan and his gang arrive and find the preacher bound in a closet. Wyatt and Noreen have concealed themselves in the attic.

CHAPTER X—The Cowan gang ransacks the house but fails to find the hidden couple. Wyatt tells Noreen who he is.

CHAPTER XI—Wyatt and Noreen return to the second floor and await the next move of the gang, forcing the preacher to silence.

CHAPTER XII—Unable to escape while the gang is on the first floor and around the house, Wyatt proposes to marry Noreen to protect her from Cowan. She accepts and Wyatt forces the preacher to marry them.

CHAPTER XIII—Cowan's gang is driven off by Federal troops, one of whose officers is the real Lieutenant Raymond. Wyatt is trapped, though Noreen attempts to defend him.

CHAPTER XIV—Wyatt is taken to Lewisburg for trial as a spy.

CHAPTER XV—The camp commandant and Captain Fox visit Wyatt in his cell in the courthouse basement. He refuses clemency in return for information, and uses his boyhood's knowledge of the building to prepare a way of escape.

CHAPTER XVI—Captain Fox again visits Wyatt, and tells him that Noreen has interceded for him unsuccessfully, and that Raymond, jealous, is pushing the case against him.

CHAPTER XVII—Wyatt escapes to the attic and thence to the sheriff's office by means of a disused, old-fashioned chimney, washes off the soot and changes clothes in the deserted washroom, and reconnoiters.

CHAPTER XVIII—Wyatt surprises Raymond and his camp commandant, holds them up, and with the aid of Noreen, gets out of headquarters room in the courthouse.

CHAPTER XIX—Wyatt and Noreen win clear of the courthouse and Noreen decides to accompany him in his flight.

CHAPTER XX—Wyatt and Noreen obtain horses and escape from Lewisburg.

CHAPTER XXI—They meet old Ned Cowan in a deserted cabin, and in a fight Cowan is killed.

CHAPTER XXII—They agree to a separation when they are safely out of their present danger.

CHAPTER XXIII—They come to the Cane Ridge meeting house and find it occupied by Confederate cavalry, who have captured Preacher Nichols.

CHAPTER XXIV—Federal cavalry under Fox and Raymond threaten to attack the church.

CHAPTER XXV—The attack is repulsed.

CHAPTER XXVI—In the lull before a second attack, Nichols and Noreen escape through an underground passage leading from the baptistry.

CHAPTER XXVII—The church is taken, and Wyatt escapes through the underground passage.

They drove us in so as to encircle us, yet the jumble of benches served as some protection to our rear. Perhaps the fact that there were Yankees between us and the pulpit prevented firing for we met hand to hand in a death grapple. I have seen battles, yet nothing like that; it was as though beasts of the jungle fought; men struggled with naked hands, struck death blows, fired into each other's faces, trampled over writhing bodies, cursing, or yelling defiance as they fell. We scarcely knew friend from foe, blue from gray. I cannot even tell what occurred to myself in those breathless moments. I know I fought madly, blindly—again and again sweeping a space clear with my weapon; hands gripped my throat, my hair, and I tore those fingers clutched at my legs, but I kicked free. I was conscious of blows, of wounds. I knew when Harwood fell, and was trampled under foot; I heard others scream; I saw the hated face of Anse Cowan in the ruck and leaped for him, but whom my mad blow struck I could not tell. Some rush, some crush pressure of bodies, hurled me sidewise, caught me in a vise; I tripped over a dead man, staggered to my feet again. I got footing on the pulpit platform, and held it for an instant, my gun-barrel crashing into the mass of faces below. Wharton joined me, a bull mad with rage; I saw him rend the pulpit stand from the floor and hurl it with all his strength into the ruck. Then twenty hands gripped him, hauling him down, a clubbed musket descended, and the sergeant pitched forward like a log of wood. There was a shot, the blow of a rifle barrel, and I went down, the very breath of life seemingly knocked out of me.

I fell on the platform, back of where the pulpit desk had stood, and a body lay across me. If I lost consciousness it was for no more than an instant; yet my whole body felt numbed and useless. I could scarcely move my fingers to unclasp them from the gun barrel, and every breath I drew was in pain. Still I realized all that happened, distinguished voices, and the shuffling of feet on the puncheon floor. I heard Fox shouting orders as the mad hubbub ceased.

"That's enough! That's enough, men! It's all over with. Here, sergeant, round up those prisoners; God knows there are few enough of the poor devils left. Guard those able to walk outside. Now, Bernard, carry the wounded over here. What? Who, of course, you idiot, we are not savages—these fellows fought like men, and are to be treated decently. No dust out on, mind you. Let the dead lie where they are till daylight, but don't overlook a wounded man. Where's Cowan? Does anybody know?"

"Shot, sir; he's here in this pile somewhere."

"See if the fellow is alive. Who is his lieutenant?"

"I am, sir; my name's Kelly."

"Well get your damn crew of scoundrels out of here, what's left of them. Do you hear! This is soldier work, and I want you fellows outside."

"You used us all right when thar was fightin' ter do—"

"That's enough, Kelly. I didn't use you—Moran did; and you can go to him with your complaints. I know how you treat prisoners, and would hang the whole of you, if I had my way. Now get out, and don't answer me—those are your orders. Lieutenant Raymond."

"He was here a minute ago, sir," a voice answered from the vestibule, "but he went outside. I think he was touched a little in one arm."

"Pity is wasn't in the mouth; has anyone seen a woman?"

No one answered.

"No! That's strange! Here Green, take a couple of men, and feel your way along the walls; Jasper, make a light of some kind—who wants me? Colonel Moran? Tell him I am the only officer present, and I can't leave. By God! The place is a shambles!"

The searching party was to the right of me, against the black shadow of the wall. This was my chance, my one and only chance to slip away unobserved. In five minutes more the searching party would find me there, and bear me along with the others. I wriggled out from under the weight of the body lying across my legs, and groped about in the dark until my fingers encountered the ring embedded in the floor. The light of the sputtering torch still left the pulpit platform in shadow; Fox was at the other end of the church, his sharp voice rasping out orders. I got to my knees, and lifted the trap barely far enough to squeeze through. There was a gleam of light below; sufficient to reveal the dark outline of the steps leading down. Some eye might distinguish the glimmer, yet I thrust my body through the narrow opening noiselessly, and lowered the cover to the floor level.

There was no cry, no sound indicating that the movement had been observed. I waited an instant, crouched breathlessly on the upper step, listening. My eyes surveyed those contracted surroundings curiously. The candle, a mere fragment, burned dimly in one corner, revealing what appeared to be the interior of a huge box, with a platform built half across it, its outer edge protected by a low rail. A small wheel ingeniously arranged to operate a lever, occupied one end of the platform, and directly across was an opening in the side wall next the floor, barely large enough for a man's body to squeeze into. Nothing else was visible; no evidence left of the two who had already passed that way.

I slipped down the steps, lowered my body silently to the damp floor. I entered the hole head first, dragging and pushing with hands and feet eager to get quickly into the open. Almost before I realized the possibility, my head and shoulders emerged into the outer air and I hung suspended over a rock ledge, staring blindly down into the unknown depths of a ravine. The ledge itself was barely wide enough to afford foothold, yet I succeeded in creeping out upon it, and [illegible] standing upright. The shoulder of the hill was sufficiently steep and high to shut out all view of the [illegible] of the church, while below was a black void, out from which arose the faint splashing of distant water. But the church must first have been lit up by this time, for a reddish glow of light tipped the bank above, and fringed the dark ravine. The rock ledge extended to the right, a narrow path, and I followed it carefully, finding no other available passage. It led gradually downward until it seemed to merge into a beaten track running directly south, through a tangle of underbrush not far above the stream. The way was intensely black yet not difficult to follow by the sense of touch, while the incessant roar of the nearby water blotted out all sound from above. Once I heard the crack of a gun, but that sounded at a distance, and looking up, I could perceive the red reflection on the trees lining the bank far above. But for these I was plunged in a black solitude, through which I must grope my way, each step liable to plunge me into uncertain peril. A hundred yards, two hundred, and the trail swerved more to the right, and began to mount upward, zigzagging among the trees. Slowly, cautiously, my head arose above the crest and the moon, just peering out from behind the edge of a cloud, gave me glimpse along the level plateau.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

With Nature's Weapons.

To the right of where I lay was the outline of the church, the windows [illegible] several blazing torches bobbing about within, revealing passing figures [illegible] and the distance was too great to permit any sound of voices reaching my ears. The rear door, however, stood wide open and a considerable body of men were grouped there. Straight across from me, a squad of horsemen were moving northward and a single horse was spurring rapidly between them and the church. The grove of trees where I was to [illegible] and Noreen was to the [illegible] dark and silent, a shapeless [illegible] and the forest growth of the ravine extended far enough over the crest to hide my approach. [illegible] along the edge of the fringe of trees, yet [illegible] "I was well I did, for suddenly the horseman swerved and rode straight toward me, [illegible]. I sank down into the brush, revolver in hand, and waited. Once he stopped, and called out something; then came on along the edge of the wood, walking his horse slowly. He was not a soldier, but he was that one, evidenced by the look of his form. I could make no guess as to his identity, although I believed him one of Cowan's guerrillas. A gun, poised and ready, lay across his horse's neck, and he leaned forward in the saddle, peering into the shadows. A few feet beyond me, he suddenly reined in his horse, and called again:

"That you, Lieutenant?"

A single figure seemed to emerge from among the trees—a mere shadow, formless and silent.

"Yes, who are you?"

"Kelly—Dean told me you were here; the damn fellow has got away, and the gurl with him."

"How do you know?"

"We've looked over every dead body, the wounded and prisoners, and searched every inch of the church—they're not thar, sir."

"By God! Where could they have gone! They were there; he was anyhow, for I heard his voice. Did you talk with any of those living?"

"There ain't many ter talk ter. The Reb lieutenant is a goin' ter pull thro', I reckon, but he's hurt too bad ter talk. Enyhow Fox wouldn't give me no chance ter git nigh him. I asked a sojer, a young feller, an' he sed Wyatt an' the gurl was both in thar; he seed 'em together just afore we charged. But I'll be damned if they're thar now."

Raymond muttered something, a smothered oath no doubt, and then burst forth:

"Well, good God, man! They are both flesh and blood. If neither are there then they must have found a way of escape. We had every side of the church guarded so a mouse couldn't get through in this moonlight—I saw to that myself."

"There were no guards on the east."

"Because there was no room to post any. The church walls are on the edge of the ravine; Cowan said there were none needed there."

"Wall," insisted the other, half angrily. "I didn't think so neither, no more'n Anse did, but I reckon that's what we made a mistake. Them two's sho' had fled, an' thar warn't no chance fer 'em anywhar else. That's plain enough, ain't it? I don't know nuthin' 'bout what's thar, fer I never ain't been 'long thar, but if them two ever got out over that thar ravine they're thar yet, fer thar's no way leading out 'cept along thar trail you see."

"What trail? Where?"

"Back thar, 'bout a hundred feet, I reckon—an ol' hog trail thet leads down ter the crick. Thar couldn't nobody com up it without yer seein 'em from here."

"And so you think they're down there yet?"

"Sure; 'less they got wings they couldn't a come up no other way."

The lieutenant strode forward, and grasped the rein of the horse. I could see him clearly now, the moonlight on his upturned face.

"Then we've got them, all right," he asserted, a new confidence in his voice. "You know the way down, don't you Kelly?"

"Hell, yes; I hid out thar fer six weeks onct. They call it the Devil's glen, an' I reckon tain't a bad name neither."

"All right then; I've got three men here who'll go with you. That will be enough. I'll stay up here, so if the fellow slips by I'll nab him. Jones—all of you come here. Come Kelly, there's a hundred dollars in this for you."

"By God! It's worth it fer somebody's hide ter get shot." He rolled out of the saddle, but with evident reluctance. "I reckon I'll let one o' them sojers go ahead. Yer must want thet Reb powerful bad, leftenant?"

"I do," grimly, "dead or alive."

Three other figures joined them; they were on foot, but I could see the guns in their hands, and the gleam of buttons in the moonlight. Raymond spoke swiftly, pointing with one hand, but his voice was lowered so the words did not reach me. No doubt he was briefly explaining the plan, and giving orders. Kelly added a grim sentence, and then the whole five tramped past me, the lieutenant leading the horse, and Kelly coming so close to where I lay I could have touched him with an extended hand. Scarcely venturing to breathe I watched their passage along the edge of the bluff, until they halted at the point where I had come up the trail. They remained grouped there for a moment, talking earnestly; then the shadow formed distintegrated, and Raymond and the horse alone remained distinguishable. I knew the others had disappeared in the blackness of the ravine, and that they were destined to search its depths in vain, for what little trail I might have left in my crawl upward could never be deciphered in that darkness. I waited motionless for what I believed to be ten minutes, anxious that the fellows get far enough down to be safely beyond earshot. At first I could hear them slipping and stumbling along the steep, stony path, but these sounds grew fainter and finally ceased. The lieutenant led the horse back a few yards, and fastened his rein securely to the limb of a tree; then took his own position within the brush shadow, where he could watch the head of the trail. From where I crouched I could no longer see the fellow.

I had no thought of going on and leaving him there on guard. Not only did I feel an overwhelming desire to punish the man for his treachery and insolence, but I wished to gain possession of the horse. Such an opportunity as this was the gift of God, and I was only too eager to accept it. The wide plain in front of us was deserted, the cavalry troop having disappeared. The glare of torches had disappeared from within the church, which was now a mere shapeless shadow in the moonlight. My vision did not extend to the road in front, but there were sounds indicating that the Federal forces were either going into camp, or preparing to resume their march. Satisfied that my own way was clear, I crawled out to the edge of the line of brush, and arose silently to my feet. To reach Raymond I would have to pass where the horse was tied, and to approach on hands and knees would be liable to frighten the animal. Trusting that the lieutenant's whole attention would be devoted to the trail, and that he would anticipate no approach from behind, I walked straight forward and laid hand on the horse's head. He smelt of me curiously, but made no noise, and, looking across his back, I could dimly perceive the man a few paces beyond. He stood erect, his back towards me, perfectly motionless, his entire consciousness concentrated on his guard. I stole forward step by step, noiselessly. I was actually within reach of him before some sense told him of my near presence, and he wheeled about only to find a leveled revolver staring him in the eyes.

"We meet again," I said coldly, "and it seems to be my luck to hold the cards."

"You! Good God! I thought—"

"I know what you thought, for I was within ten feet of you when you talked to Kelly. Put up your hands, Raymond! Yes, of course, but don't attempt any play—I only need an excuse to hurt you."

He glared at me savagely, yet his hands went up, although I could see him glance backward over one shoulder into the darkness of the ravine.

"You might make the jump," I said, drawing a revolver from his belt, "but to my best judgment there is a hundred foot sheer drop right here, and it would damage you some to take it. See," and I tossed the weapon over the edge, and we heard the sound as it struck on the rocks below. "I guess you'll not try that trick. And so you want me so badly you offer a reward dead or alive? Isn't it rather my wife you want?"

"I don't believe she is your wife."

"Not after she gave you her word! That is hardly complimentary to the lady, lieutenant. However I haven't any reason to be jealous of you—Noreen knows you too well by this time; you proved your [illegible] a treacherous cur in Lewisburg. Now turn around!"

There was no other weapon in his belt, and it never occurred to me that he might possess another secreted in his jacket, nor did I realize the desperate hatred of me which gave him reckless courage. What to do with the fellow obsessed my mind; I possessed nothing to securely bind him with; I could not leave him free, nor had I any desire to take him along with me. He settled the problem himself. Suddenly, his arms above his head, his eyes on mine, he kicked viciously, the heavy shoe striking my wrist, sending the revolver I held spinning into the grass a dozen feet away. With almost the same movement he was tugging at his jacket pocket. I saw the gleam of steel an' gripped his fingers just in time; my other hand, numbed by the blow dealt me, was, for the instant, useless, yet I struck him with my elbow full in the face. I had no grip that would hold, yet it tangled the revolver in the folds of cloth so he could not draw, and, with a snarl of baffled rage, he tore his fingers loose, and clutched at my throat with both hands. Back and forth we swayed on the very edge of the ravine, kept from plunging down into the black depths by the intervening fringe of trees, savagely contending for the mastery. That he was a trained athlete, acquainted with every wrestler's trick, I knew in a moment, yet this gave me little fear—for this was to be a fight, no wrestling game. Strong, quick, agile as the man was, I never doubted I was his match, and, as I felt strength come back into my hand, and realized that I could clench it again, I felt coldly confident. Once, twice, I drove my knuckles into his exposed face, compelling him to loosen grip, and throw up his hands in protection. And then I had him; not that he was devoid of skill as a boxer—

I Stared Down at Him, Panting, Scarcely Realizing What Had Occurred.

"We Meet Again," I Said Coldly.

tooth he possessed tricks of defense unknown to me—but his was the professional knowledge of the West Point gym, while I had graduated from the rough school of the camp; where he had trained for points, for fancy milling, I had fought to win against desperate opponents. The difference told, for I beat him down, caring nothing for what blows reached me, so that I smashed in through his guard, and landed. Again and again I feinted with my right, and drove my left straight to the exposed jaws. I gave him no time to cry out, to even catch a full breath. There was no sound to be heard a hundred feet away. I became a machine, [illegible] determined, a desire to punish throbbing in my veins. He fought catlike and I [illegible], but I only laughed, and angered him. I drove him out into the open where I could see better. I was fighting now, with no thought of protecting myself, only of hurting him. I tried for a knockout, but he blocked me, clinging desperately to my arm. I tore loose once more, flinging him aside bewildered and breathless.

"Now, Raymond," I said, "that trick doesn't work a second time. Stand up to it you coward! You wanted a fight, and you are going to have one. What! The gun again? I guess not."

He had jerked it out before I reached him, but my hand closed over his—the hammer fell, digging into the flesh of my thumb, and the pain maddened me; he staggered back from the impetus of my body, and I tore loose, the iron still imbedded in my flesh, and struck him. The pearl handle crashed to the side of his head, tearing my hand in jagged wound, but he went over, drooping to the grass as if dead. He gave no moan, no sound; for an instant his limbs twitched, and then he lay there, curled into a ball. I stared down at him, panting, scarcely realizing just what had occurred. An instant before he had been fighting like a tiger cat, now he was a motionless, grotesque shadow. Blood streamed from my lacerated hand, and I bound up the wound in a neckerchief stripped from around my throat, hardly conscious of the pain, my breath steadying, my muscles growing tense. Then I bent down, and straightened the man out, upturning his face to the moon. He was not dead—there was a beat to his pulse; but the gash on his head was an ugly one; he would have a scar there while he lived. He lay like a dead man, his face ghastly, his thin lips drawn back from his teeth, and seemingly breathless. But for that faint, barely perceptible throb of the pulse, I would have thought him killed.

(To Be Continued.)

QUOTATIONS ON GRAIN AND HAY MARKET

EDWIN S. LEE, EMPIRE MILL

These prices are paid here for the following:

Wheat	$1.00
Corn, bu.	.85
Oats, bu.	.35
Rye	.75

The following are sold at the prices quoted:

Flour, eight sack (24½ lbs.)	.80
Oats, cwt.	.50
Corn meal, 10-lb. sack	.25
Corn	.95
Bran	1.40
Screenings, cwt.	1.40
Middlings	1.60
Cracked corn, cwt.	$1.90
Chop, corn and oats, cwt.	$1.90
Unbolted meal cwt.	1.90
Oil Meal, cwt	2.00
Mixed grain, cwt.	$2.10

DAILY MARKET REPORTS

LIVE STOCK.

Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 2.—Cattle—Receipts 1100 head; market higher; prime red steers, 1300 to 1400 lbs. $9.25@9.75; choice fat steers, 1200 lbs. and over $9@9.25; good to choice fat steers, 1200 lbs. or over, $8.50@9.00; fair to good fat steers, 1200 lbs. or over, $8@8.50; plain weight steers $7.50@8.25; choice fat handy steers, $8.50@8.85; fat butcher steers, 1000 to 1200 lbs. $7.75@8; fair to good do $7.25@7.75; common light steers $5@6; good to choice heifers $7.25@8; fair to good heifers $7@7.25; good to choice cows $6.25@6.60; fair to good cows $5.50@6; good to choice butcher bulls, $6.75@7.25; fair to good bulls $5.75@6.50; common to fair $5@5.50.

Hogs—Receipts 2000 head; market is lower; prime heavies $8.25@8.35; heavy Yorkers $8.15@8.40; light Yorkers $7@7.50; pigs $7@7.75.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts 500 head; market is steady; top sheep $6.50; top lambs $9.25.

Calves—Receipts 50 head; market is steady; top $12.50.

Cleveland.

Cleveland, Ohio, Oct. 2.—Cattle—Receipts 200 head; market is steady; choice fat steers $8@8.75; good to choice butcher steers $7.75@8; good to choice heifers $6.50@7.50; good to choice butcher bulls $6@6.50; fair to good cows $5@6; milkers and springers $40 to $70.

Calves—Receipts 150 head; market is steady; good to choice calves $12@12.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts 1,000 head; market is stronger; good to choice clipped lambs $8.75@9; fair to good $4.50@5.25; mixed ewes and wethers $5@5.75; culls and common $6@6.50.

Hogs—Receipts 1000 head; market is lower; Yorkers and light $8.35; mixed $8@8.25; pigs $7.25; roughs $6.75; stags $5.75.

East Buffalo.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 2.—Cattle—Receipts 200 head; market active and steady.

Veals—Receipts 100 head; market active at $4@12.50.

Hogs—Receipts 4600 head; market active; heavy $8.40@8.50; mixed $8.30@8.50; Yorkers $8.30@8.45; pigs and roughs $7@7.25; stags $5@6.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts 2,400 head; market active and steady; lambs $5@9; yearlings $4.50@7.50; wethers $6.25@6.50; ewes $3@5.75; sheep, mixed $5.75@6.

TOLEDO GRAIN

Toledo, Ohio, Oct. 2.—Wheat—Cash $1.08; Dec. $1.08¼; May $1.10½.

Corn—Cash 69c; Dec. 55¾c; May 57½c.

Oats—Cash 37½@37½c; Dec. 38½c; May 40¾c.

Rye—No. 2, 97c.

Cloverseed—Prime, Oct. $13.50; Dec. $12.85.

Alsike—Prime, cash and Oct. $10.50; March $10.95.

Timothy—Prime, cash $3.65; Oct. $3.45 bid; March $3.52½.

POULTRY AND SEEDS.

Corrected by Chas. E. Lorenz wholesale and retail dealer in poultry, seeds, wool, etc., Second street.

Paying Prices.

Broilers	.13c
Chickens	.11c
Ducks, (colored)	10c
Ducks, (white)	11c
Turkey	.12c.
Geese	10c

Retail Prices

Chickens	.15c
Springers	.16
Geese	13c.
Turkeys	.15c.

SEEDS.

Medium clover	$12.00
Mammoth clover	$12.00
Sweet clover	$6.50
Alsike	$10.00
Alfalfa	$10.00@$11.50
Timothy, best quality	$14.00
Blue grass	$1.40

Coshocton Produce.

Beamer's Cash Store is paying these prices for the following:

Butter	.22
Eggs	.15c
Potatoes	.50
Lard	10

Grocers are selling as follows:

Butter	.25
Creamery butter	.30
Eggs	.28c
Sugar, 25 lb. sack	$1.45
Cabbage, lb.	.05c
Lard, lb	.12½
New Potatoes	.65

CLEVELAND PRODUCE

Butter.

Creamery, extra	29@29½
Fancy dairy	25@26

Eggs.

Fresh gathered	30c.
Seconds	19c

Cheese.

American whole milk	.17@17½
Swiss, fancy	21c.

COSHOCTON LIVE STOCK.

Heavy mix	$7.60@7.75
Choice medium	$7.85@8.00
Heavy Yorkers	$7.85@8.00
Light Yorkers	$7.60@7.75
Rough	$5.75@6.00
Stags	$4.50@5.00

COSHOCTON HAY AND SEED

A. H. Thomson & Son

These prices are paid for the following:

Hay (loose), ton	$12.00
Hay (baled), ton	15.00
Straw (baled), ton	6.00

The following are sold at the prices quoted:

Oil Meal	2.00

ELGIN BUTTER

Elgin, Ills., Oct. 2.—Butter market higher; 200 at 27c; 50 at 27½c.

HIS CHANCE EXPERIMENT.

The Accident That Led Nobel to Discover Blasting Gelatin.

When that very dangerous explosive, nitroglycerin, was first invented extraordinary precautions had to be taken to prevent accidents while the substance was being handled; but, notwithstanding this, so many disasters occurred that there seemed to be strong probabilities that its manufacture and use would have to be prohibited. After several governments had actually interdicted its use, however, means were discovered by which this powerful explosive could be used with a minimum of danger to those who handled it.

One of the methods employed was to convert the nitroglycerin into dynamite by its absorption in the infusorial earth known as kieselguhr. This process, however, involved a reduction of the explosive power of the nitroglycerin, and explosives chemists persisted in their researches to find some substance which when added to nitroglycerin would render it safe for handling without diminishing its explosive force.

One of these chemists was Nobel. It is on record that one day while Nobel was at work in his laboratory he cut his finger, and in order to stop the bleeding he painted some collodion (a liquid preparation akin to guncotton) over the cut to form a protective artificial skin. Having done this, he poured some of the collodion, by way of an experiment, into a vessel containing nitroglycerin, when he noticed that the two substances mixed and formed a jellylike mass.

Nobel at once set to work to investigate this substance, and the outcome of these experiments was blasting gelatin, a mixture containing 90 per cent of nitroglycerin and 10 per cent of soluble guncotton. Thus as a result of a very trivial occurrence that violent explosive—blasting gelatin—was discovered.—Pearson's Weekly.

Daniel O'Connell.

During the school days of an Irish student in France the French revolution endangered his liberty and even his life, and he escaped. He returned to his native land, studied law, was admitted to the bar and found himself in the midst of the rebellion of 1798. But he ranged himself on the side of law and order. He made $400 the first year of his legal life. Soon his yearly income was $35,000. In 1841 he was elected lord mayor of Dublin. In 1844 he was put in jail. In 1845 he died. These are events in the life of Daniel O'Connell, the Irish liberator, of whom Gladstone said, "He was the greatest popular leader the world has ever known."

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